

THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD, MARCH, 1866.

"Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."—WEBSTER.

TERMS: \$2.00—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 45

EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1911.

NO. 2.

Railroad Gossip.

On Tuesday morning Canadian Pacific Railroad private car, "Leetwood" was attached to train No. 58, with Mr. Allen and his invalid wife, enroute from Winnipeg, Manitoba, to Baltimore, where Mrs. Allen will receive treatment at the John Hopkins University. It is understood Mrs. Allen is in a serious condition.

On Monday morning as engineer Linderbolt, in charge of train 58, was looking over his engine at Emporium Junction, he found a man on the pilot of his engine, in a stupified condition. He was taken to the office and placed near the stove, soon being able to converse freely. He claimed to be a barber from Olean and had made the trip from Olean to Emporium on a wager of a considerable sum of money. The man was dressed in a light summer suit, oxford ties and without overcoat or gloves. In fact his apparel was not appropriate for such a strenuous trip on the front end of a flyer. He appeared to be about 30 years of age. After being thawed out he seemed to be none the worse for his exciting trip and was seen walking up town, about seven o'clock in the morning, as though nothing had happened. He is a fit subject for a lunatic asylum.

The new city phone has been installed in Broad Street Station and patrons of the Postal Telegraph Cable Co., will find the conveniences increased for the transmission of telegrams. Our genial ticket agent, Mr. Jas. J. Welsh, has charge of this department and will be pleased to give information as to rates, etc.

Supt. Beal and Trainmaster Kinney of Buffalo were business callers in our city on Friday, looking after the various railroad interests here. They came by special train as second 52.

Baggage master Asa Murray and Telegrapher E. S. Randolph were business callers at Renovo, Monday.

Rumors of the engagement of one of our popular young signalmen and a charming young Emporium lady, are going the rounds of the stove committee. It must be true, for it is noticed that the young man in question has cut out tobacco and snuff and is making inquiries as to the prices of furniture, groceries, gas, etc. Moral—let the good work go on and read the PRESS.

John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels.
John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels will be seen at the Emporium Opera House on Friday evening, Feb. 24th. The company is half a hundred strong and boasts of a roster second to none. Manager Vogel's reputation for being a standard bearer is enough to satisfy us that the performance will be in keeping with the heralding. The Radium Palace, a new and very elaborate first part setting will be presented here for the first time, and it is said to be the most beautiful and costly affair ever used by any theatrical company in this or any other country.

High School Boys Win.
The Emporium High School Basketball team journeyed to Port Allegany Friday afternoon and played a most exciting game in the evening, defeating the Port boys by a score of 29 to 19. The game was full of interest from start to finish. Our boys speak very highly of the entertainment they received at the hands of their hosts, a dance having been given in their honor after the game. The treasury of the High School Athletic Association is empty and a large sum of money was needed for the last game of basketball that was played here, the expenses of the evening being over \$18.00, while the receipts at the door amounted to about \$5.00. The High School boys should be encouraged by a better turn out of the people to witness the games. Athletics are encouraged in other towns, why not in Emporium, where they have the finest material to work with?

In other cities where John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels have appeared, theatre parties have been a social feature of the event. It is a jolly way of enjoying a perfect evening, and witnessing what is said to be the best dressed and most elaborately staged minstrel performance in America. At opera house, Friday evening, Feb. 24 Smoke "Havana Ribbon" 5c cigar.

Rooms for Rent.
Furnished rooms, single or en suite Mrs. Seth J. Hackett, over East Emporium Post Office. 49 8t.

Important Industry May Locate Here

WILL EMPLOY SKILLED MECHANICS

A proposition has been made to our Board of Trade by a leading and reliable eastern manufacturing company to locate in Emporium, subject to certain conditions. The firm would employ from fifty to sixty skilled mechanics to start with. We are not at liberty to publish the facts at this time, but hope to give further particulars in the very near future.

Society Events.

CLUB DANCE

One of the most enjoyable dances given by the Emporium Social Club was held at the opera house last Tuesday evening. Just a nice crowd, just large enough to thoroughly enjoy dancing. The regular orchestra composed of Miss Ida Seger, pianist, Mr. Harold Fitch of Olean, drummer and Mr. George Keith, of Coudersport; violinist rendered the music. The last dance before the beginning of Lent will take place next Tuesday evening, starting promptly at eight o'clock, so that all may reach their homes before Ash Wednesday morning.

AFTERNOON PARTIES.

On Wednesday afternoon, Mrs. Geo. J. LaBar and Mrs. Chas. W. Rishell entertained a company of ladies at the home of the former. Cards were the afternoon's entertainment. Very elaborate and elegant refreshments were served. This (Thursday) the same ladies are entertaining another company. Various forms of entertainment having been provided for to-day. No doubt the genial Judge managed to wring in a game of pedro.

WASHINGTON PARTY.

Last evening Miss Elizabeth Crandell entertained a few friends at her home on West Fifth street in honor of Mr. Edward B. McKee, who has been employed in Emporium for the past six months, representing the Ritter-Conley Company, who have remodeled the Emporium Furnace. Mr. McKee will soon complete his work here and will return to his home at Castle Shannon, Pa. Ed. has made many friends in Emporium during his stay here and all hope that he may again return to Emporium. Hearts were the main feature of the evening. After elegant refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Crandell announced the engagement of their daughter, Elizabeth to Mr. Edward B. McKee. Date of nuptials not stated. Congratulations were extended the popular young couple, when the guests departed for their homes to dream of orange blossoms.

CARD PARTY.

Invitations have been issued by Mrs. Robert B. Warner for an afternoon card party, which will take place at her pleasant home on West Fourth street on Friday afternoon. No doubt the occasion will be very enjoyable.

FAREWELL PARTY.

Messrs. Joseph and George Graf of Punxsutawney, Pa., who have been successfully conducting a series of dancing lessons at this place, for the past few months, will give their farewell dance at the opera house this (Thursday) evening. Both gentlemen are very pleasant to meet and have made many friends among their patrons. They are excellent musicians and thoroughly understand dance music.

Basket Ball.

It does not seem possible that a team that is heralded as "Champions of Northwestern Pennsylvania" could be out-classed and out-played to such an extent as happened last Saturday evening, when the so-called "champions of Bradford" were defeated by the Emporium team by the one sided score of 97 to 20. For the first minute of the game, the Bradford boys put up a strong game, but their spirit only lasted a short time for our boys showed their mettle and by fast playing and accurate passing and goal shooting they quickly showed Bradford what a championship team looks like. The passing and team work of the Emporium team is simply wonderful; all the boys seem to know just what to do at the right time. The team work of both teams was the cleanest seen on this floor this year.

Emporium.
Pierotti, (Farrel) Forward
Extine Forward
Vogt, H. (Pierotti) Centre
Blumle, Guard
Vogt, G. Guard
Field Goals: Pierotti, 20; Extine, 16; H. Vogt, 1; Blumle, 3; G. Vogt, 2; Farrell, 6; Osgood, 3; Vreeland, 4; Sturtart, 3. Foul Goals: G. Vogt, 1. Referee Adams, Umpire Falk.

Another Emporium Boy Makes Good.

The PRESS "points with pride" to the numerous Emporium boys, boys who have grubbed and worked their way up life's ladder without the aid of the golden spoon or wealth behind them; boys who have been industrious, sober and honest. The world is on the watch for young men of good habits and who are not afraid to hustle. The following from the Harrisburg Independent speaks of Frank R. Downey, son of our respected citizens, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Downey, which we all heartily endorse:

From away up along the Philadelphia and Erie railroad, in the little town of Emporium that nestles among the mountains, came Frank R. Downey, the manager for the Gately & Fitzgerald Supply Company, 31 South Second street. He brought with him a business capacity and knowledge of affairs that soon put him to the front in Harrisburg, and there he is at present.

Mr. Downey was educated in Emporium, but he got more schooling in



the school of hard knocks than he did in the institutions where you learn reading, writing, and arithmetic, and that was the making of the young man.

As a boy he went to work with Gately & Fitzgerald in Emporium as a canvasser, and in 1886 he was placed in charge of their leases. Gradually becoming one of the indispensables in a big firm he was sent to Harrisburg in 1903 as the manager of the company in this city, and he has been here ever since.

In 1908 the company was incorporated, with Mr. Downey as the managing head, and he has conducted a most successful business. His business-like manner, and his qualifications for his position have made him a man to be looked up to by the public, while his genial manners and his "smile that won't come off" have gained for him many friends in all sections. Among traveling men he numbers his friends by the scores, and they all make it a point to "drop in and see Downey" when they come to Harrisburg. Mr. Downey believes in Harrisburg as a progressive city, and is doing his share to boom along the Greater Harrisburg in which he has so much interest. In the few years of his residence in this city he has proved himself a man of the highest business integrity and possessed of the highest traits of citizenship. Among his other accomplishments he is an expert ad. writer and all his firm's local advertising is fresh from his pen.

John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels.

An occasional visit of a minstrel show is a good thing for the theatre goer. Wearied by a continuous course of problem plays, lurid melodramas and musical comedies, the stately presence and sparkling conversation of the interlocutor appeals restfully to him, while the familiar quids of the end men are hailed as old friends returning from a long journey, and it is all very lovely. This statement is especially true of as good a minstrel show as John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels are presenting, which comes to the Emporium Opera House, Friday evening, Feb. 24th. There is just enough newness about it to please, and just enough of the old-time flavor to relieve it from any charge of iconoclasm. And the fact that the past twelve years demonstrated enthusiastic approval of every item of the bill, would indicate that John W. Vogel's aggregation has made good.

For Sale.

Pair of good work horses, harness and wagon. Apply to Amos Kresge, Emporium, R. F. D., or DuBois, Pa.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE

Allen Russel Home on the Portage in Ashes.

On Tuesday, about 1:20 p. m., fire was discovered in the second story of the late Allen Russell home, located on the Portage, about one mile from Emporium. The house was occupied by Mrs. Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Arch Andrews. While Mr. Andrews made every effort to save the furniture, his plucky wife mounted her horse and speeded to town for assistance, giving the alarm as she fairly flew up town, riding upon the Warner House veranda, calling to those on the inside for assistance. In a few minutes a couple of sled loads of men with ladders and the Citizens Hose Company hastened to the scene, but were unable to do anything, there being no water line. The house burned like tinder and was soon in ashes.

A portion of the furniture was saved, but a large quantity of the furniture, piano, all carpets, etc., were destroyed. The flames spread to the ice house and burned it to the ground. The wind charged thereby saving the large barn. The property was partially insured in the Farmer's Alliance. The family were taken to Mr. Adam Nickler's until other arrangements can be made. Mrs. Russell, who is in feeble condition, is under the care of Dr. Bush.

Mr. Andrews entered the room in which the fire started, after some jewelry belonging to his wife, when the floor gave way, throwing him to the first floor, followed by a dresser and other furniture. He secured his wife's diamond ring and watch and luckily escaped serious injury, his hair being singed and shaken up a little.

The action of Mrs. Andrews in her effort in trying to secure help to fight the flames was heroic. When she saw the danger she did not wait to put on hat or coat, just mounted her horse and, in genuine Paul Revere style, dashed for aid. After giving the alarm, she started for home, when Cash Henry, the obliging City Clerk, noted her dangerous condition placed his overcoat on her, when down Fourth street she dashed for home. Just as she reached the Eagle Hotel her saddle turned throwing her in the road. She pulled the saddle from the horse and mounted the horse's bare back and dashed for the farm. As she approached home she noted the doom of her old home, when she fainted, falling from her horse.

Thus passes one of the old landmarks of this section. The house was erected by the late S. S. Hackett in the early 60's, was purchased by Allen Russell in 1864 and was occupied by his family all these years. We are informed it will be rebuilt.

Almost 3,000

A telegram from the department of Census, at Washington, informed the PRESS the result of the county. Emporium has 2,916 population, while Driftwood borough in the county, 515. Emporium has gained 22 per cent. over last census. We had hoped to reach at least 3,500, but the fact that several hundred citizens living close to the borough line, yet enjoying many of the privileges, are enumerated with Shippen township. When will our people wake up and extend our boundaries?

Individual Communion Service.

The Individual Cup Communion service will be conducted next Sabbath in the First Methodist Episcopal Church. The service is the pointed cup made by the LePage Co., of Toronto, Canada. The Individual Service was authorized and adopted in this church by the Fourth Quarterly Conference held in December last. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated at 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.

A Noble Work.

Mr. George H. Thompson, representing the Children's Home Society of Pennsylvania, was a visitor to Emporium this week, seeking homes for children and financial aid to further the grand work. The Society was established in 1864 and is doing a grand work, with headquarters at 719 Furguson Building, Pittsburgh. The Society are sorely in need of a suitable building and five acres of land in some good locality. Here is an opportunity for some charitably inclined person, or persons, to perform a grand act.

Score Another.

Henry G. Seger, son of our respected citizens, Mr. and Mrs. N. Seger, has been awarded a four years' contract for handling the mails of Chicago. This is his fourth contract. Henry went to Chicago a stranger, crossed swords with big men of that city, and won out. It must be true, as of all Emporium boys, when put on trial, that they make good. Congratulations, Henry.

Friday Evening at Emmanuel Episcopal Church.

Services will be held at the usual hour, 7:30 p. m. However, there will be no address, so that the teachers and older scholars of the Sunday School can attend the services in the Presbyterian church.

Egg and Poultry Business.

Quite a number of the Pennsy railroad men are making preparations to embark in the poultry business this season and already the majority of them are building their nests, coops, etc., in order to be ready when the welcome days of spring arrive. Among those interested are Thomas Law, Theodore Newton, E. S. Randolph, A. E. Andrews, John H. Beck, M. E. Confer and J. F. Sullivan. Mr. Beck has already collected a fine flock and has eggs for the market all the time now. One unfortunate incident happened last week that has made Mr. Beck a little more careful in selecting chickens for eating purposes. Having occasion to kill a chicken for dinner, he selected and killed a white leghorn hen of common size and upon dressing the fowl found one egg of the enormous dimensions of eight and one-half by seven and one-fourth inches—with a perfect shell on it. Besides this were found nine eggs of a normal size and the shells of forty other eggs of various sizes. To say Mr. Beck was surprised and sorry for killing this hen would be putting it mildly. He could not be hired to kill another chicken under any circumstances whatever. As Mr. Beck is a man of unquestioned veracity and besides this our genial cigar manufacturer Mr. John Kohler saw the hen and eggs we have no reason to question the truth of this article and all agree that it was a very wonderful state of affairs.

"Hickory" Ness has composed a few verses on the matter which he herewith submits for our readers:

A jolly railroader named Beck,
One day took a hen by the neck;
Said he, I will skin her and cook her for dinner,
And call in John Kohler, "By Heck."
When the hen he then started to dress,
He jumped with surprise, I confess,
For he found such an egg, as big as a keg,
And it weighed half a ton, more or less.
And smaller ones, there were a few,
There were all of a bushel or two,
John's heart it was sad and he felt very bad,
And gave way to a fit of the blues.
So take warning from this little page,
While fresh eggs are now all the rage,
Don't eat up your chickens, or yourself you'll be kicking,
Just let them die of old age.

Passed the Examination.

The many readers of the PRESS will be pleased that Joe T. McNarney, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McNarney respected residents of this place, who was nominated for West Point Military Academy by Congressman Chas. F. Barclay, passed successfully the Examining Board ordeal, held at Port Slocom, N. Y., Jan. 10th. The young man will enter West Point Military Academy June 14th next for a four years' course, when he no doubt will graduate as Second Lieutenant. The young man is to be congratulated upon having successfully passed, the ordeal being one that required long study and close application to business. A young man of exemplary character, reliable and a close student, we do not fear but that he will be an apt scholar and cadet and an honor to Uncle Sam, with whom he casts his fortune. Being the first West Point appointment ever given to Cameron county we are all proud, knowing full well that Joe McNarney will make good; he being the second member of the McNarney family to enter Uncle Sam's service. The PRESS congratulates Cadet McNarney and express the hope that we may be here to welcome Lieutenant McNarney.

Kind Words.

With last week's issue the CAMERON COUNTY PRESS enters upon its 45th year. Of the various weeklies coming to this office, the PRESS stands prominent among those whose apparent aim it is to give the news of the day correctly, impartially and without recourse to sensational methods to distort real facts. The local columns of the PRESS are filled with concise reports of Cameron county happenings and although Republican in policy, the political convictions of its readers of other political affiliations are duly respected. We wish the PRESS many more years of prosperity and public usefulness.—Lock Haven Daily Express.

P. O. S. of A.

There will be a special sermon to the P. O. S. of A. at the Episcopal church next Sunday evening. All members of this organization are cordially invited to attend this service. Evening Prayer leaflets will enable strangers to easily follow the service.

The University Society.

At the request of some of the members the subject for last Thursday evening—American History—will be taken up at a special meeting on Monday evening, Feb. 27, at 8 o'clock in the Republican Club Rooms. C. E. PLASTERER, Leader.

THE WEATHER.
FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Fair.
ASSETS
First National Bank,
EMPORIUM, PA.
At the close of business, Feb. 21, 1911
\$902,419.03.

A BANK ACCOUNT GROWS.
Start an account to-day; strengthen it each month by a few added dollars; these will be moistened with a shower of interest, and your account will grow to be a sturdy plant of more value and lasting qualities than any plant the horticulturist ever grew. It means dollars to your credit for some golden opportunity.

\$1.00 Starts an Account.
3% INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.
DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
Emporium, Pa. 12y

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

All Announcements under this head must be signed by the candidate and paid in advance to insure publication.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
E. H. GREGORY, Emporium, Pa.
Subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the Primary Election.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
J. A. FISHER, Emporium, Pa.
Subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the Primary Election.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
O. B. TANNER, Gibson Township.
Subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the Primary Election. P. O. Address Driftwood.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
JOHN W. LEWIS, Shippen Township.
P. O. Address:—Emporium, Pa. R. F. D.
Subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the Primary Election.

FOR SHERIFF.
ANSON O. SWARTWOOD, Emporium, Pa.
Subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the Primary Election.

FOR SHERIFF.
JAMES W. WYCKOFF, Gibson Township.
Subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the Primary Election. P. O. Address Sinnamahoning, Pa.

FOR SHERIFF.
JOHN D. SWOPE, Emporium, Pa.
Subject to the decision of the Republican electors at the Primary Election.

FOR SUPERVISOR.
JOSEPH STRAICH, of Shippen Twp.
Subject to the decision of the Republican electors, at the Primary Election.
P. O. Address, Emporium, Pa.

Emporium Opera House Friday, February 24th, 1911 JOHN W. VOGEL'S BIG CITY MINSTRELS

Forming in its entirety the biggest and best and most complete minstrel in existence.

DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHERS. THE BEST BY TEST. NEW ORIGINAL FIRST PART.

The greatest gathering on this globe of America's sweetest singers, clever dancers and funny comedians
A new show with new features

CONCERT BAND OF PICKED SOLOISTS. AND GRAND SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.
Prices \$1.00, 75c, 50c and 25c.

In addition to the private car "Florencia," built expressly for the John W. Vogel's Big City Minstrels, and said to be one of the handsomest and costliest car ever constructed for a theatrical manager, the organization requires a special baggage car for the elaborate scenery, calcium and electrical effects which will be used at the opera house, in their performance, Friday night, Feb. 24th.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

GLENN.

Mr. John Glenn, another highly respected citizen, died at the family home on East Allegany Avenue this (Thursday) morning. His death was not unexpected as the attending physician had stated that recovery was doubtful. Deceased has been ill for several years with stomach trouble and for the past few months had been failing gradually. The time of the funeral has not been announced. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved family. A proper obituary will appear in our next issue.

Meeting Changed.

The meeting of the Teachers' training class has been postponed from this evening, Feb. 23, until Thursday evening, March 2d.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor and Proprietor
Published Every Thursday
EMPORIUM. - PENNSYLVANIA

On a cold day the hobbie skirt has its advantages.

London should not strain its back breaking mosquitoes on a wheel.

Even nursing bottles in New York give short measure. This is really the limit.

The whirling dervishes of Scrutari are out on a strike. This carries the strike business to the limit.

Aviation appears to be a good deal like playing the game at Monte Carlo. Few people know when to quit.

Several prominent flying men have agreed to quit sensational performances. That is getting down to earth.

Eggs have advanced in price, but let us hope that the hens will not become too proud to keep on laying.

And now more men will be able to arise in the still, small hours and go through the pockets of his wife's trousers skirt.

Whoever began the custom of spelling "shiver" with only one "v" had no adequate conception of the horrors of a cold street car.

If the surviving aviators should hold reunions at the close of the years would they be able to get special rates from the railroads?

Two persons in Baltimore were married just for fun. This is another evidence that the accepted standards of humor need revision upward.

Uncle Sam has just paid \$88.50 for clothes worn in the Civil war. This is setting a good example to the men who never pay their tailor bills.

A bride of seventy-eight in Brooklyn is accused of eccentricity. The fact that she is romantic enough to be a bride ought in itself to prove the charge.

English scientists are now discussing a beer without alcohol. They should bear in mind the discomfort which overtook the discoverers of odorless limburger.

The Evansville (Ind.) man who is suing for a divorce because his wife bathes her pet dog in the dishpan is unreasonable. She might have compelled him to do it.

One thousand copies of the book written by the king of Italy were gobbled up as soon as they were placed on the market. For successful authorship try being a king.

It took 12,299 hunters to kill 5,551 deer in Maine during the recent open season. If the hunters had used clubs instead of guns they might have brought down a few more.

A woman in a Pennsylvania town found a gold nugget in a chicken's craw. Poultry will now get dearer than ever with the prospect of every hen's being its own gold mine.

Science, says an expert, will make men in the future centenarians. But it is impossible to please everybody. This news will raise a calamity howl from the pessimists and undertakers.

A New York woman who has been arrested for bigamy says she married her first husband for spite and the second on a bet. We think the joke was on the man who enabled her to win the bet.

They have accused the family fly, the night-singing family mosquito, of infecting with tuberculosis, and now they say the family cat must go for the same reason. But when the last is abolished there will come the threat of the rat with the bubonic plague germ. No matter which way we turn we are confronted with a new peril.

A physician in Washington, who evidently is obsessed with the idea of being the benefactor of his race, declares that silence is the best cure for nervous disorders in women. But with all his science he does not know the nervous sex, if he thinks a dictum like this, after centuries of offensive and defensive volubility, is going to make them stop talking.

It is said that whistling is now a fad in Washington society among the women. The pessimists, who have been unable to shock the country with their wails over the terrible deterioration of the race caused by cigarette-smoking among women, will now have a fresh outlet for their vociferous calamity outbursts. And as a result the women will, as long as it pleases them, keep on whistling.

A man in a Philadelphia theater tore to pieces a big hat which hid his view of the stage. Of course, they had to arrest him, but no one will doubt that he was a martyr to the sacred cause of our common humanity.

A man in Pittsburgh pleaded that he beat his wife only when she needed it. But, as he found when she had him sent to jail, there is nothing about which people are so grateful as the selfishness of others for their moral

WAIT FOR THE FACTS

THEN THE TARIFF CAN BE INTELLIGENTLY REVISED.

Report of Board at Present at Work on the Subject Should Be Considered Before Congress Takes Action.

There is just one way in which the tariff may be properly revised and that is to revise it in accordance with the facts of production cost as determined by a board of expert investigators.

No matter whether this or that schedule of the present Payne law is believed to be at variance with the Republican protection principle, no matter whether this or that schedule is alleged to work hardship to the ultimate consumer, there is just one way in which those schedules can be revised to the ultimate good of scientific and equitable tariff making and that is in the manner we have just indicated.

The government has a tariff board which is probing to the quick the various elements in production cost both here and abroad. This board has not gone about its work superficially or empirically after the manner of the ways and means committee. It is prosecuting its investigation in the true scientific spirit.

Naturally, such investigation takes time; but when once the facts are adduced the people may rest assured that they are right.

With such a board at work upon the tariff and with its promise of reports during the coming year, it must appear the height of folly, demagoguery and what not else, for newspapers and "statesmen" of a certain type to clamor for immediate revision of the suspected schedules.

Granting that these schedules require revision, are congress and its committees in any better position to accomplish an equitable and scientific adjustment of the duties than they were last year? Assuredly not. If anybody, outside the tariff board, has been gathering authoritative tariff data, determined by exhaustive first-hand research, the country has yet to hear of it.

Whatever revision were made before the report of the tariff board would therefore be made in the dark just as its predecessors. A reduction of certain duties, would, to be sure, meet with the favor of the unthinking who have been taught by demagogues to believe that any kind of tariff revision is all right if it is "downward." But such unfounded tinkering would just as surely be inimical to the cause of honest, scientific tariff making.

To revise any schedules now, with the report of the tariff board still pending, would not only appear as a repudiation of that exceptionally able body, but would be a blow to the future authority of similar expert bodies and the cause of scientific, non-political revision which they represent.

What They Will Try to Do?

The total output of tin plates andterne plates in 1909 was 1,373,011,000 pounds. When the Democrats were last in power they vociferously proclaimed that it was impossible for Americans to make tin plates in competition with the Welshmen, but their assertions and predictions have been completely refuted by the event. The United States is now manufacturing all the plates required for domestic consumption, and the American people are paying less for them than they did when the tariff was increased to protect and promote the industry. The Democrats now announce that they will lower the duty on tin plates. It will be interesting to note what they will try to do, and what the large number of workmen who subsist by the industry will think of the effort to take away their jobs by turning the trade over to foreigners.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Move for Currency Reform.

The action of the national board of trade, in convention at Washington, which endorsed a scheme of monetary reform conforming closely to that outlined by United States Senator Aldrich, is indicative of crystallizing sentiment on that subject. The idea favored, and which has been approved by some important commercial bodies, including the chamber of commerce of the state of New York, the Merchants' Association of New York and the New York produce exchange, is that embodied in the Aldrich statement, with modifications. The attempt to organize throughout the country a monetary league of business men may lead to the development of still stronger sentiment in that direction. This is quite proper. The great difficulty in bringing about currency reform has been to unite financial opinion in support of a practicable system.

Facing More Than Superstition.

Champ Clark wants to increase the ways and means committee of the next Democratic house of representatives from 13 to 14. He admits that he is superstitious and does not want to go up against a "hoodoo" number. But the Democrats will have to face more tangible troubles than the 13 superstition. One of them will be the difficulty, already in evidence, of getting together on the tariff question.

MERIT IN LONGWORTH BILL

Measure May Not Be Perfect, But Is at Least Good Foundation to Work On.

The present Republican congress has the opportunity before it to place the handling of the tariff question on a business basis, where it should be. The Longworth bill presents the matter in a tangible form, and while it may be defective in some respects it at least furnishes a good foundation to work on.

The bill will be criticized in at least two particulars. It gives the tariff commission, which it creates, power to summon witnesses but not to compel them to testify. Furthermore, aside from its annual reports, the commission is not to submit information to congress unless congress asks for it. Unless these restrictions are eliminated it is more than doubtful that the measure will prove satisfactory to the country, if put in operation.

How will it be possible for the commission to get all the information needed for the framing of just import duties unless it can compel men to testify even though their financial interests can best be served by concealing information? It can report instances of refusal to testify to congress for such action as that body may wish to take but what probability of adequate majority action would there be in an ordinary case of this kind?

There has been too much framing of tariff laws on the basis of confidential information. The public is distrustful of this manner of doing business.

Necessarily, information not of a guilty nature, which would injure the business of those giving it if it became known to their competitors, should be safeguarded. Aside from this, however, the work of the tariff commission should be aboveboard. The public is clearly entitled to the facts regarding the differences between the cost of production at home and abroad, and their relation to the tariff. The country can then decide whether the duty levied is a fair one or not. The facts ascertained by the commission are placed on file as a public record, as fast as collected, they will be available to every member of congress and every citizen, at all times. Then it would not matter so much if congress should forget to ask for the reports, or if the house and the senate should not agree to ask. There would always be somebody to remind congress, and the public as well, of its delinquency.—Cleveland Leader.

A Permanent Tariff Commission.

Congress now has before it the first draft of the measure favored by the administration for the creation of a permanent tariff commission, which shall carry on with greater assurance of continuity and an entire absence of partisanship the investigations now being made by the commission appointed by the president. The present body can exist solely by the sufferance of each successive congress, whereas the commission contemplated in Representative Longworth's bill would do for the scientific study of the costs of production, so far as they enter into the problem of tariffs, very much what the interstate commerce commission does in its own appointed field.

Doubtless there are many details in the bill that will need perfecting and will call forth criticism, but the principle embodied in the measure is one to which the Republicans are now committed, and which the sentiment of the country will cordially approve. The Democrats in the present congress may for partisan purposes put obstacles in the way of the measure, but if it shall be passed they will find themselves in the coming session in the uncomfortable position of opposing the first long step which has been made toward a scientific method of tariff revision.—Chicago Tribune.

Let Them Fight It Out.

There seems to be no end of trouble for the Democrats, now that they are coming into some responsibility. A Texas representative in congress with the suggestive name of Dies is out with an open letter to his fellow Democrats in which he attempts to set forth that all the good jobs in the way of committee appointments and the like in the next house have been "swiped" by a coterie of Democrats who came early and apportioned the spoils to suit themselves. And Mr. Dies has a good deal to say about "restless Agulnaldoes" who were propitiated by being handed out liberal doses of patronage, "trading, log-rolling and intimidation," "arrogant political legerdemain," and so on. And this is Democrat against Democrat. Republicans have no occasion to interfere in any such family row.

The editor of Collier's Weekly has not yet made up his mind as to what would be the wisest procedure for the Republicans in regard to the tariff. Some of us suspected that the editor of Collier's was born with his mind made up on every question, past, present or to be.

If the new Democratic committee on ways and means is for free trade let it say so promptly and squarely. In case it is for protection in any degree the party must propose to shift its position to Republican ground.

MONARCH'S GREAT DIAMONDS

Magnificent Stones Set in Crown and Scepter of the King of England.

London.—The larger of the two great Cullinan diamonds, which is officially known as the "Star of Africa," has been set in the king's scepter. The smaller of the two diamonds is



The King's Scepter.

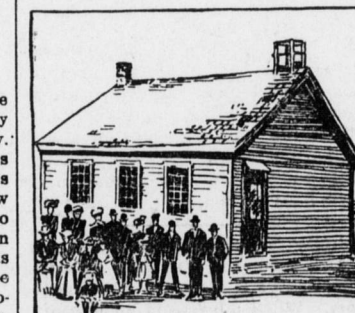
In the imperial crown, just above the ermine band. Both stones can be taken from their settings in crown and scepter when those symbols of power are not in use and made to form a pendant for the queen. The "Star of Africa" weighs 516½ carats; the smaller stone, 309 3-16 carats. The setting of the diamond in the crown, of the diamond in the scepter and of the diamonds as a pendant was entrusted to the famous crown jewelers. The great difficulty they had to face in altering the scepter to receive the "Star of Africa" was caused by the fact that the general ornamentation had to be kept intact.

SECRET ORDER'S BIRTHPLACE

Old School House at Eagle Harbor, Mich., Where Knights of Pythias Ritual Was Written.

Charlevoix, Mich.—All over the country there are school buildings that have been famed for one thing or another. The Eagle Harbor school house is famed as being the birthplace of the Knights of Pythias. It was in this schoolhouse in 1858-9 that Justice H. Rathbone, a teacher then, wrote the ritual of that order.

Eagle Harbor is the name of the settlement where this schoolhouse is located. It is a typical frontier, log cabin settlement, a relic of olden times, situated about ten miles from the point of the upper peninsula of Michigan on the shores of Lake Superior. It was in this country that copper was first discovered in northern



Eagle Harbor School House.

Michigan but in later years about the only people living there are fishermen, a light-house keeper and a few hunters and trappers. In the summer time it is a very popular place for camping parties.

Last Survivor of 76.

Columbus, O.—The last survivor of the Revolutionary war was John Gray, who died in Noble county, Ohio, aged 104 years, on March 26, 1868. He came to the Buckeye state early in his existence. For some years before he died he drew an annual pension of \$500 from the government. Gen. John A. Bingham, having gotten a special act through congress for this, Gray's father was killed at the battle of Stillwater, and he took his place in the army, being only 16 years old then. He served through the remainder of the war. His military record is on file at the office of the state commissioner of soldiers' claims.

RHEUMATISM



Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy relieves pain in the legs, arms, back, stiff or swollen joints. Contains no morphine, opium, cocaine or drugs to dull the pain. It neutralizes the acid and drives out all rheumatic poisons from the system. Write Prof. Munyon, 534 and Jefferson St., Phila., Pa., for medical advice, absolutely free.

Nervous Women
will find that Nature responds promptly to the gentle laxative effects, and the helpful tonic action of

Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

CANNING FACTORIES FOR SALE
For Farms, Large Communi- ties or Towns. 15 sizes. Prices \$25 to \$50. Capacities as high as 5,000 cans tomatoes or 20,000 cans fruits in 10 hours. TERMS: A per cent of pack, or 2 or 3 yearly payments, or for cash. Write for Booklet. THOS. E. BROWN, Springfield, Mo.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. 64-page Book Free. Est. 1894. Fitzgerald & Co., Publishers, Box 8, Washington, D.C.

NOTHING AT ALL.



Brown—What your son doesn't know about horse racing isn't worth knowing.

Walker—And what he does know about it isn't worth knowing, either.

Great Baseball Play.

"What was the greatest baseball play you ever saw?" asked a friend of Governor-elect John W. Tener.

"The greatest play I ever saw," said he, "took place in an amateur game on a town lot at Charlevoix. The teams were playing on a wet field and an outfielder who wore a derby hat went after a high fly. He came to a little pond and taking his eye off the ball made a jump to cross it. As he was leaping the ball struck him on the head, went through the crown of his hat and lodged there. The base runner was out and the fielder had not touched the ball with his hands. Can you beat it?"—Washington Correspondence Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Lord's Advertisements.

Willie had been to see his old nurse, and she had shown him her treasures, including some very strikingly colored scripture texts which graced her walls.

A few days afterward his aunt gave him a dime to spend at a bazar. Seeing that he seemed unable to find what he wanted, she asked him what he was looking for.

"I am looking for one of the Lord's advertisements, like Mary has in her room," said Willie.

RESULTS OF FOOD.

Health and Natural Conditions Come From Right Feeding.

Man, physically, should be like a perfectly regulated machine, each part working easily in its appropriate place. A slight derangement causes undue friction and wear, and frequently ruins the entire system.

A well-known educator of Boston found a way to keep the brain and the body in that harmonious co-operation which makes a joy of living.

"Two years ago," she writes, "being in a condition of nervous exhaustion, I resigned my position as teacher, which I had held for over 40 years. Since then the entire rest has, of course, been a benefit, but the use of Grape-Nuts has removed one great cause of illness in the past, namely, constipation, and its attendant evils. I generally make my entire breakfast on a raw egg beaten into four spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, with a little hot milk or hot water added. I like it extremely, my food assimilates, and my bowels take care of themselves. I find my brain power and physical endurance much greater and I know that the use of the Grape-Nuts has contributed largely to this result."

"It is with feelings of gratitude that I write this testimonial, and trust it may be the means of aiding others in their search for health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Place to Buy Cheap

—IS AT—

J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief I desired from '5-DROPS.' I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80, 140 Lake Street, Chicago.

How's Business?

THIS ad. is directed at the man who has all the business in his line in this community.

¶ Mr. Merchant—You say you've got it all. You're selling them all they'll buy, anyhow. But at the same time you would like more business.

¶ Make this community buy more.

¶ Advertise strongly, consistently, judiciously.

¶ Suppose you can buy a lot of washtubs cheap; advertise a big washtub sale in this paper. Put in an inviting picture of a washtub where people can see it the minute they look at your ad. Talk strong on washtubs. And you'll find every woman in this vicinity who has been getting along with a rickety washtub for years and years will buy a new one from you.

¶ That's creative business power.

OUR AD. RATES ARE RIGHT
—CALL ON US

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

Word-of-Mouth Advertising

Passing encomiums, only over your store counter, about the quality of what you've got to sell, results in about as much satisfaction as your wife would get if you gave her a box of cigars for Christmas.

Advertising in This Paper
talks to everybody at once and makes them talk back with money.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

\$ Aim the \$ Ad. Gun TRUE

If it's hot weather, advertise cool things, Mr. Merchant. When it's cold, boost warmth. You know what people want; when they want em.

Profit thereby. Send your copy to-day for your ad. in this paper.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

GYPSIES IN AMERICA

THE number of gypsies in America is increasing rapidly year by year, and of late years several circumstances have combined to bring them prominently to the attention of the public. For one thing, representatives of this swarthy hued clan from all parts of the country met recently in one of our eastern cities to elect a "king," an event that takes place only once in ten years. Then, too, gypsies have of late years been brought prominently to the attention of many of our citizens through the growth of automobile touring. Motorists traversing



country roads and finding, at frequent intervals, large groups of gypsies camped by the wayside, have naturally come to have a new realization of what a numerous element of our population these nomads now constitute.

The average person, encountering American gypsies in a casual way, observes no differences or distinctions between the various bands and yet, as a matter of fact, there are among the "Romanies" as many and as sharply defined classes of society as in any other division of our population. As in other sections of our cosmopolitan national community, too, we find some of these nomads who are virtually outcasts among their own people, or at least with whom the aristocrats of the wanderers will not associate.

It is by no means strange, however, if the citizen beyond the pale of gypsdom fails to perceive these minute distinctions, for the gypsies are a mysterious and secretive people, and for all that they seem to live so much in the public eye they in reality let the outside world know precious little regarding them. The suspicions of the rest of the world directed against them for centuries have made the gypsies wary of strangers, for all that they need the money to be obtained in barter or fortune telling—and it is practically impossible for a "gorgio" (any one not of the gypsy clan) to really penetrate the reserve of these people. Their exclusiveness is rendered the more easy from the fact that they speak a strange tongue—an aptly termed "black language," which is almost never taught to an outsider.

For all that the gypsy in this pro-



pressive twentieth century occasionally travels by railroad, just as he occasionally makes use of the telegraph or even the telephone, his wanderings up and down the land are principally accomplished by means of the horse-drawn vehicles which present today much the same appearance that they did in the days of his forefathers on the other side of the Atlantic. There is this difference, however, that the big sleeping vans—their gaudily decorated exteriors calculated to stir the imagination of any boy—are more roomy and comfortable than were the gypsy wagons of a few years ago. The cots have modern mattresses and the up-to-date type of wood burning stove has supplanted the tripod and kettle of bygone days.

To that portion of the public which has been wont to regard the gypsy as all but akin to a beggar it may come as something of a surprise if not a distinct shock to learn that many of these wanderers are decidedly well-to-do. In the portable homes of the

black or white, can be found near the camp to undertake the work. In the same category of wonders is the growing practice of the gypsy women to employ seamstresses to make their clothing.

Other evidence of how the habits, if not the characteristics, of the American gypsies are changing is afforded by the fact that many a prosperous gypsy now owns a home, or more especially a farm, which serves as a sort of base of operations for him—a refuge that corresponds in a sense to the winter quarters of a traveling circus. The wanderlust, the love of travel, is so strong in the average gypsy that he cannot be content to remain long in any one place, even though he own the property and has fixed it up exactly in accord with his own notions, but he will spend a portion of each year in such temporary home if for no other purpose than to enable his children to obtain some schooling.

better class of gypsies one may now find china and silverware; more surprising, yet by no means all the gypsy housewives now do their own work, many of them having domestic servants, principally negroes, who travel with the caravan. And finally, to cite the acme of present-day gypsy luxury, it may be noted that at many a gypsy camp the washing is "sent out," this being regular routine among the more prosperous gypsies if washerwomen,

GYPSY FORTUNE TELLERS

Ability to Read Future Simply Result of Cultivated Hun Perception of Details

The principal means of livelihood for gypsy men is horse trading, although, as has been mentioned above, some of those who acquire means go into the real estate field, and that same instinctive native shrewdness which makes them successful in the horse barter aids them to profitable investments in this other field. Gypsy women sometimes peddle lace and baskets from house to house, but their chief means of money making is fortune telling, and this is preferably carried on at camp, for the Roman sentiment is that a woman's place is in her home. Incidentally it may be remarked that gypsy girls are most carefully guarded and marriages with others than gypsies are discouraged.

The fortune telling of the gypsies, or "dukking," as they themselves call it, is a wonderful thing, and a power undeniably subnormal which reads "past, present and future, yer wish an' all ye want to know." But, though the Roman's gifts are marvelous, they cannot strictly be said to be related to psychical phenomena. Yet they are as interesting, being delightfully human and as mysteriously baffling as East Indian juggling.

The Roman's usual method of divining the future is by the palm, though it is sometimes by cards, sometimes by dropping coins into clear water, and again by certain charms, varied by trifling sleight of hand performances. In the gypsy's palmistry there is no book learning and little "science," although she professes to attach some importance to the lines of the heart and life. For the lines and mounts gypsies have their own explanations, which sometimes hap-

pen to coincide with those of the ordinary gorgio palmist, but which the most part are not to be found in any written book.

It is almost entirely upon face reading and a cultivated keen, ready perception of general characteristics that the gypsy depends. Nothing escapes her quick eye. The bearing of a stranger, the dress, speech and manner, the expression and type of feature and a thousand details which would be overlooked as unimportant trifles by a gorgio, count with the Roman. She refuses to "dukker" before more than one person at a time, possibly on the plea that she belongs to a "secret order" which forbids it, or that a fortune told in such manner would not come true. These statements, though deliciously appetizing, are lacking in truth, for the fact is only that she needs the undivided attention of the one who consults her. In order to get the best results of concentration of mind. In justice to the gypsy, it should be taken into consideration that the atmosphere of scepticism which is apt to surround a gay party of curiosity seekers, is not conducive to success in the exercise of any profession.

The Roman fortune teller is an adept in the art of flattery, for there are few exceptions to the rule that nothing is so interesting as one's self. The gypsy knows how to draw out unconscious admissions by confessions by her oft-repeated, "Do you on 'stan' me?" and "Can you look me in the eye an' say it is not the truth I'm a-tellin' you?" She forms the acknowledgment of truths at which she has already shrewdly guessed, and such ad-

missions are the stepping stones by which her "knowledge grows from more to more." She can, for instance, recognize at a glance the tokens of sadness by which the casual observer is blind, and whether the unmistakable stamp is from sorrow by visitation of death or the result of bitter earthly disappointment, the odds are that the gypsy will make the sifter tell her without being aware of having done so.

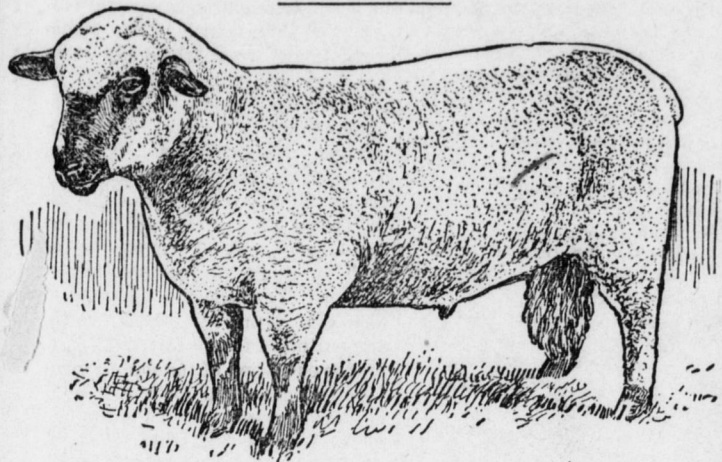
As a rule, as I have said, she flatters with brave promises of fair futures, but if displeased she may so threaten with the vigorous, compelling, dramatic art of which she is complete mistress that the horrors conjured from imagination stand out before the "doomed" hearer with the real effect of a curse.—Century Magazine.

"The Tempest."

"The Tempest" may be called the play of the upper and lower sides of human nature; the battle of intellect, conscience and spiritual aspiration against brute passion and appetite. Its leading character, Prospero, typifies the "better things," while the lower are set forth in Caliban, Trinculo, Stephano, et al. Ariel is merely the reflection of Prospero, the materialization, as it were, of his all-conquering mind and spirit; and Prospero himself is a reflection of the mental and spiritual in the universal humanity. Prospero wins, not only against the storm, just as the brain and conscience of humanity are eventually to triumph over the forces of nature without us and the forces of the animal within us.

EXCELLENT SHEEP BREEDS FOR VARIOUS PURPOSES

There Are Some Kinds That Produce Both Mutton and Wool—Shropshires and Hampshires Are Early Maturing.



Hampshire Down Yearling Ram. First Prize Winner.

(By WALTER B. LEUTZ.)

Most men who now raise sheep and those who are about to make a start want a breed that will produce both good mutton and good wool—a rather difficult combination.

There are some breeds, however, that produce both, but like the dual cow they are not in favor with the men who believe that one must breed for milk and butter, or for beef, and not for all.

The following breeds of sheep are probably better fitted by nature and improvement to produce wool and mutton:

The Shropshires are much thought of throughout the west. The ewes weigh from 125 to 180 pounds, are very early maturing, producing very excellent carcasses, and shearing from 7 to 10 pounds per head.

The Hampshires are a large sheep, not quite so early maturing, but producing very large lambs at an early age. They shear approximately the same as Shropshires.

The Oxford are very similar to the Hampshires in size and character.

The Southdown is particularly a mutton breed, producing a fleece somewhat lighter than the breeds mentioned above, but nevertheless producing a good fleece and a most excellent carcass of mutton.

The Dorsets, when mature, weigh from 130 to 180 pounds, and are very prolific. They shear a fleece of medium weight, and yield a good carcass. They are particularly valuable because of their extreme prolificacy, producing frequently three times in two years.

The Rambouillettes and Delaine Merinos are fine wool sheep, and produce fleeces which will yield from 10 to 16 pounds per head. They also produce good carcasses of mutton; however, more emphasis has been placed upon the fleece than in the breeds mentioned above.

The greatest difference between the Rambouillette and the Delaine Merino is in the greater size of the former. The Cotswold, Lincoln and Lester are known as the long-wooled breeds, producing fleeces weighing from 8 to 12 pounds, and producing good carcasses before the lambs reach the age of one year. These three breeds are comparatively large.

But breed is not everything in the selection of breeding-rams and ewes. After one has made up his mind as to the breed he wants then he must know how to select the best individual of that breed.

There are some mighty poor specimens of the best breeds, and the trick is to know enough to let these alone.

PUPPY LIKED FRESH MILK

Boston Bull Found to be Supplying His Own Rations Three or Four Times a Day by Milking Cow.

A farmer of Underwood, Wash., had a bull puppy shipped out from Boston. The puppy's principal diet had been milk served from the bottle. During his first day on the farm the puppy was intensely interested in the operation of milking the cows, and for several days never failed to watch his master closely during the milking time, morning and evening. When one of the cows began to fall in her



Supplying His Own Rations.

usual supply of milk, investigation disclosed the fact that the puppy was supplying his own rations three or four times a day by milking the cow himself.

Apples Without Cores.

Almost everybody has heard the story of the boy who asked his companion for the core of his apple, to which request the companion made the historic remark: "There ain't goin' to be no core."

Now Justice of the Peace David Barb of Clifford, Bartholomew county, Indiana, has an apple tree, and that tree bears apples. Should any person ask for the core of an apple from the tree he would be doomed to disappointment, because the apples do not have cores.

Justice Barb says the tree that bears the apples never blooms in the spring, but through some freak process it bears apples the same as other trees. These apples are without a core, and they are also seedless.

Kills Predatory Chickens.

A farmer in Illinois who scattered grain to kill his neighbor's predatory chickens had to pay a fine of \$50 and narrowly escaped a prison sentence.

IMPROVE THE FARM HOME

Ample Supply of Running Water Is Not Only Household Convenience, but Is Big Money Saver

(By C. R. BARNES.)

Few things will contribute more to the comfort and "sanitation" of a home than an ample supply of running water. This is one of the substantial attractions of the city home. That it is found in comparatively few farmsteads is a reproach to the thrift of the owners, as well as to their characters as husbands and fathers.

A supply of running water is not only a household convenience, but it is a money-saver in numerous ways. In the mere matter of watering cattle, it will not only make a large saving of labor, but it will increase the flow of milk in dairy cattle and cause fattening heaves to lay on more flesh than when their drink is limited.

The economies it will effect on even the moderate sized farmstead will amount to a good deal more each year than the interest on an investment of \$500; and only rarely would the outlay for its installation amount to so large a sum as that. Forest Henry, in a recent article, figures that—a well being already available—the cost may be kept within \$200; which includes a 100 windmill; 100 feet of 1 1/2-inch pipe, connecting with house and barn, and cost of laying same; the building of a cistern; a small stock tank; float valves and sundries. The interest on \$200 at six per cent. is only \$12 a year. It is safe to say that any farmer, with an ordinary "bunch" of cattle, loses several times that amount in butter or beef product alone, from the limitation of the amount of water which is inevitable where much labor is involved in watering the animals. All this without taking account of the conveniences, the improved healthfulness, and the saving of labor in the house, which accompany the introduction of running water.

The farmer should realize that it pays better to put profits into farm improvements of his own than to loan it at five per cent. or six per cent. to improve some other man's farm.

The question with farmers should not be whether they can afford an equipment for running water, but whether they can afford to go without it. Those who have installed such an equipment are usually prompt in answering this question with an emphatic negative.

World's Crop of Oats.

The world's crop of oats is nearly 3,700,000,000 bushels annually, according to the department of agriculture. The United States annual crop for 1908-9 was about 900,000,000 bushels, and the United States is aligned with European Russia, Germany, France and Canada as the principal oat producing countries.

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house."

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her."

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines."—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 8.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases.

It Wasn't a Fire.

The principal of one of the New York East Side night schools was enrolling a new pupil, who was toggled out in a suit of clothes so new that it hurt him. Just before the boy came in the principal had heard the sound of fire engines in the street.

"What is your name?" the principal asked the lad.

"Tom Dugan," was the reply.

"Where was the fire, Tommy?" asked the principal as he wrote down the name. There was no reply; only a scowl.

"I say, where was the fire?" repeated the principal.

"Don't git gay wit me," was the somewhat astonishing answer. "Dere wasn't no fire, see? I bought dis here suit and I paid seven-fifty for it."

Careless and Cappy.

We have undertaken to blend in one the best of the two proverbial conditions—to be careless and happy, hairless and cappy. We are now happy and cappy, and frequently careless as well. A pretty figure may be conjured up—a figure in leaf-green satin veiled with rose and silver shot gauze.

The dark hair is covered by a sailor's cap, point and all, worn flatly over the whole head, the point falling at the back. Instead of being made of scarlet cashmere, it is of the gauze, over silver tissue, and studded with pink and yellow topaz, while it is bordered with great gray pear-shaped pearls, these, of course, hanging around the back of the neck and over the soft hair in front.

We have taken to caps!

Where He Made It.

"Hullo, Blinks!" said Wobbles. "I hear you've been in the chicken business."

"Yep," said Blinks.

"Made anything out of it?" asked Wobbles.

"Yep," said Blinks. "Ten thousand ollars."

"Ten thousand dollars in the chicken business?" demanded Wobbles.

"Nope. Out of it," said Blinks.—Harper's Weekly.

Illness at the Zoo.

An unexpected result of the Portuguese revolution was the indisposition of the animals at the Lisbon zoological gardens. They all became ill, having been so alarmed by the bombardment that they refused to eat and drink.

If You Knew How Good

are the sweet, crisp bits of

Post Toasties

you would, at least, try 'em.

The food is made of perfectly ripe white corn, cooked, sweetened, rolled and toasted.

It is served direct from the package with cream or milk, and sugar if desired—

A breakfast favorite!

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Cameron County Press

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Proprietor
OSVILLE PROUDFOOT, Assistant and Manager
RAYMOND KLEES, Assistant Foreman
W. SCOTT STERNER, Assistant Local Editor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17, 1911.

This week in Congress has been of great interest and importance in legislative matters the House has passed the Canadian Reciprocity Bill by a large majority and it is predicted that the bill will pass the Senate. It will not, however, have smooth sailing and if it were not for the impression that the President will call an extra session of Congress almost immediately after the 4th of March, provided the Senate does not vote on the reciprocity bill, it is doubtful if a vote could be had before the 4th of March. If the bill comes to a vote, there is but little doubt that it will be passed, because a majority in favor of the bill in the Senate is conceded, but owing to parliamentary usage in the Senate, there can be limitless debate, and the upper house has some limitless debaters who are quite capable of talking the bill into the next session.

The opinion in regard to President Taft as a politician and a statesman has risen considerably since the beginning of the present session. It is conceded that he is in the main master of the situation and when reciprocity with Canada is established, as the better minds of the country think it will be, there is prospect of reciprocal trade relations between the United States and Mexico and with the Central and South American republics. With these ends accomplished close on to the completion of the Panama Canal, the administration is sure to finish with eclat, if not with another term for President Taft.

There is much unfavorable comment from all parties in reference to what is called the "blundering blatherskite diplomacy," or rather the lack of it, of the Democratic heir-apparent to the speakership of the House of Representatives. Nothing could have been more inopportune than the statement that reciprocal trade relations were preliminary to the annexation of British America, and a foolish remark may be the ruin of what promised to be a most beneficial trade arrangement. It is yet time for the Democratic majority to pause and reconsider the propriety of electing a political marplot to a high office. A hundred or more years ago there was a ducking stool in England for silencing old women who talked too much. An appropriation for such an instrument and a water tank would not be bad for the National Capitol.

It is something more than opportune that the exposure of the great lumber trust comes fast upon the heels of reciprocity with Canada and the proposed free importation of lumber from that country. The Bureau of Corporations has just furnished the information that forty years ago 75 per cent. of the timber of the country was owned by the government, but at present 80 per cent. of it is owned by private persons. It is apparent that the United States must conserve with greatest care the small remaining supply of timber and, further, it must, if possible, scotch the trust that is monopolizing with a view to increasing still further the exorbitant cost of such timber as is not at present under their control.

Man Refuses to Die.

You can't blame a man for desiring to live and you can't blame a man if he takes Serrine Pills, when he knows they will help him live longer. They are the greatest tonic in the world for both men and women. Price \$1 a box; six boxes \$5 with money-back guarantee. Address or call at Dodson's Drug Store, Emporium, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

Special Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, FEBRUARY 18.—Nearly one thousand patriots at the Capitol are awaiting with deep anxiety the decision of President Taft relative to an extra session of Congress. They are Republican office holders, most of whom have been on the government pay roll so long they have come to consider themselves fixtures there. Since March 4, 1897, the date upon which William McKinley succeeded Grover Cleveland as President, the Republican party has been in uninterrupted control of the House of Representatives. With the return of the Republican party to the majority side of the House every position in the organization of that body, excepting a very few conceded to the minority, was filled by the appointment of a Republican and all of these positions have since been held by Republicans. Congress is the one branch of the federal government which has refused to recognize the merit system. Not a civil service regulation of any character has ever been enforced in either House or Senate, nor is any examination required to establish the qualification of an applicant for a capitol appointment. It is at the capitol alone that one may find an appointive method that suggests the so called "spoils system," of a quarter of a century ago.

If President Taft does not call Congress to meet in extra session every Republican office holder in the House organization will hold his place until next December, when the Democrats will reorganize that body. Then the Democrats will have at their disposal some of the highest salaried and most desirable positions in the government service. The salaries range from that of the Clerk of the House, \$6,500 a year, down to the wages of the laborer on the "temporary roll." With the change in the political complexion of the House, Pennsylvania will lose the office of Clerk, which for 36 years has been filled by a Pennsylvanian. Edward McPherson, of Gettysburg, was Clerk for 16 years. When the Democrats returned to control the Clerkship was given to James Kerr, of Clearfield, succeeded by Major Alexander McDowell, of Sharon, who has held the place for nearly sixteen years. This time the Keystone State has no candidate for Clerk and the office is expected to go to a southern state.

It will be no easy task for the Democrats to fill the places at their disposal. The Democracy has been separated from the patronage trough so long that office hungry party workers in every state will demand appointment. If there were ten thousand places instead of one thousand to be filled there still would not be nearly enough to go round.

Missionary Society.

The Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society, of Rich Valley, will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Lockwood, on Wednesday, March 1, 1911. Members are requested to be present and all visitors are welcome. MRS. FRANK CRAVEN, President.

Students Taking Agriculture.

A large number of students are taking the course of Agriculture offered by the Clarion State Normal School. The work, which is in charge of Prof. Walter R. Egbert, is being taken up by the students with fine enthusiasm. A recently published Bulletin gives a complete outline of the Special Courses at this most popular school. Write for further information.

J. GEORGE BECHT, Principal.

Beauty of Color Painting.

Nice shades of color like L. & M., Tuxedo Yellow or Silver Gray, and solid trim of Olive or Shaker Green, both ornament and wear, when used by adding 1 of a gallon of Oil to each gallon of the L. & M., colors as produced at Factory.

Then the paint cost only about \$1.50 per gallon because the user himself makes about half the paint used, and reduces cost by adding the Oil.

Thirty-five years use in N. A. & S. A. Our sales agent is Harry S. Lloyd.

Sunday School Notes.

The Cameron County Sabbath School Association will hold a meeting in the Presbyterian church, Friday, Feb. 24th at 8 p. m.

Mr. Herman C. Eldridge, State Field Worker of Erie, Pa., will give an interesting and instructive talk on Sunday School Work, which no one connected with the Sunday School can afford to miss.

"INCREASE" is the State motto, for 1911. Will you make it the motto for your own school? Come and learn how it can be done, also how your school can obtain "Front Line Position." A large attendance desired. Remember the motto, "Increase"

ARTHUR V. ORTON,
Field Sec'y.

Lent at Emmanuel Church.

Special services will be held at Emmanuel Episcopal church during Lent. Services will be held in the church on Wednesday and Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Thursday afternoon there will be Prayers and Readings for the Women in the Parish House at 4:00 o'clock.

Saturday afternoon at four o'clock there will be a Young Folks hour in the Parish House.

ANCESTORS OF NAPOLEON

Great Emperor of France Was Descended on Both Sides From Distinguished Italian Families.

On the paternal side he was descended from one of the most illustrious families of Florence. Civil dissension occasioned many of the noble families to emigrate from time to time, among whom was the ancestor of that branch of the Bonaparte family from which Napoleon was descended.

When the island of Corsica became subject to France, Carlo Bonaparte, the father of Napoleon, whose profession was the law, was chosen to represent the nobility of the country. He afterward received the appointment of "procureur de roi," or king's attorney general, at Ajaccio. Napoleon was educated at the Ecole Royale Militaire at Paris, an institution founded by Louis XV. for the education of the sons of noble families with small fortunes for the military service; and his eldest sister was educated at the academy of St. Cyr, which was a foundation for the education of young ladies of noble family.

On the maternal side the descent of Bonaparte is still more distinguished. The family of Ramolini, to which his mother Madame Bonaparte, belonged, is one of the most ancient in the republic of Genoa, and allied not only to all the principal families of that republic, but to the families of most of the great potentates of Europe.

PRIDE ALL AROUND



"I'm proud to say," boasted the man with the large stomach and the immense solitaire, "that I ain't never wasted any time readin' poetry."

"Well," ventured the gentleman with the seedy clothes and the high brow, "if the poets were asked they would probably agree that they were proud of it, too."

SAVING THEIR WINDOWS.

It used to be the custom of brides on their wedding trip to leave their signatures as reminders of their honeymoon on the mirrors and windows of the rooms they occupied in hotels, but the custom, according to hotel keepers, has been given up, at least so far as experiences go in this city, which probably entertains more newlyweds than any other city in the country, says the New York Sun.

Nowadays the hotels don't think it necessary to have a special warning against the defacement of their property by the brides. A reminder of the custom still lingers about the old Astor house, however. There the visitor will still find conspicuously displayed in the notice to guests tacked on the door this warning:

"Guests are warned against using diamonds on the mirrors or window panes of this room."

IT LOOKED LIKE IT.

Little Arthur saw his father talking to a man who had an ear trumpet to his ear. Arthur stared at the man in amazement. Finally, the man observing him, said: "My little man, you're wondering what this is. You see, I am very deaf. I am a fine swimmer, and being in the water so often, I got water in my ears, and I am obliged to use this." Arthur was deeply interested, and asked:

"Is that an ear pump to pump the water out?"

PREFERS TO WORK.

A young society woman in Lowell, Mass., Miss Clara Francis, got tired of the "social whirl" and decided to do something worth while and make a living by it. As she is passionately fond of flowers she has opened a greenhouse and is said to be very successful.

The Churches.

EMMANUEL EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

REV. M. L. TATE, Rector.
The following services will be held at Emmanuel church next Sunday. There will be an early celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 o'clock. Morning Prayer and Sermon at 10:30 o'clock. The subject will be Lent and its Observance.

In the evening the P. O. S. of A. will worship at Emmanuel church. Evening prayer leaflets will be provided so that those not familiar with the Prayer Book can easily follow the service. There will be special music. The theme of the sermon will be "The Christian Citizen." All members of the P. O. S. of A. are cordially invited to attend.
Strangers are always welcome at Emmanuel Church.

FIRST BAPTIST.

REV. J. L. BOGUE, Pastor.
10:30 a. m.—Morning worship.
11:45 a. m.—Bible School.
6:30 p. m.—Y. P. Praise Service.
7:30 p. m.—Sermon, "Unpardonable Sin."

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

REV. J. F. ANDERSON, Pastor.
The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper celebrated at both the morning and evening service. On this occasion the individual service will be introduced and used in this church for the first time. General class meeting at 9:45 a. m. Subject of the pastor's evening sermon will be, "God's Amiable Thoughts for Man." All other regular services of the day will be observed. As this will be the last Communion service in this Conference year a large and representative attendance is desired and will be anticipated.

NEW ROAD TO DISTINCTION

G. W. Perkins Says Men Who Could Be Enormously Rich but Won't Will Have Best Reputations.

George W. Perkins, who has severed his connection with the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., in order to devote his time to public work, said the other day at a Union League club dinner that he had made up his mind that a man could no longer obtain distinction in America by the mere making of money—that was too common.

Mr. Perkins implied that for the future the highest and most distinguished reputations in this country will be achieved by men who could be enormously rich but won't—men who devote exceptional financial talents to the solution of economic problems—in the interest of the people. Speaking still more recently before the Quill club, Mr. Perkins unfolded his meaning at some length. He undertook to speak of corporations, capital, labor and profits as if he were a financial expert retained as an attorney for the public! Nobody will deny that the public is in sore need of skillful economic counsel. And if Mr. Perkins succeeds in establishing his credit as a disinterested public adviser he will, indeed, have found a new road to distinction—a path fresh with the dew of the morning.—New York American.

Union Friendly Society.

Another big time that will go down in the annals of history of the Union Friendly Society, is the progressive heart party given by Mr. Max F. Balcome at his home on Sixth street, last Thursday evening. Twenty-eight members and guests were present at the meeting. At the conclusion of the games elegant refreshments were served. Mr. Arthur Catlin was successful in winning the first prize and received a most beautiful bouquet of roses. Miss Marion Rentz was awarded the consolation prize and received a tiny hatchet and she can now be a close second to the famous and illustrious Washington. "She did it with her little hatchet." Several other games were played and a short business meeting of the society was held. In the still hours of the morning the happy party broke up and the guests "silently" departed for their home.

Training Class.

The Teachers Training Class will meet in the Parish House on Thursday evenings, instead of Tuesday evenings. The service begins promptly at 8:00 o'clock. The class will always be provided with a teacher, so let every one come out regularly.

"Havana Ribbon" cigars will please you. 50-ct.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GOOD NEWS.

Many Emporium Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of bad back sufferers in Emporium are glad to learn that prompt relief is within their reach. Many a lame, weak and aching back is bad no more, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Our citizens are telling the good news of their experience with the Old Quaker Remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

Mrs. E. L. Rendt, Fifth St., Emporium, Pa., says: For years kidney trouble kept me in misery. My back ached constantly and I could not rest well on account of the acute pains across my loins. My kidneys caused me much annoyance and I felt miserable in every way. Reading about Doan's Kidney Pills, I obtained a box from Taggart's Drug Store and commenced their use. Prompt relief was received and I now have no cause for complaint. I have often recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to other kidney sufferers."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

For Sale.

Practically new six room house; bath, gas and water; good cellar; two lots, 100 by 225; in good repair; concrete walks and steps; located East Fifth street, Emporium. For particulars apply to Edward Viner, Emporium, Pa. 51-1f.

Caution Notice

All persons are hereby forbidden from trespassing upon the property of this Company—Sinnamahoning Works, Emporium Works and Keystone Works, without a permit from this office, or the Manager at the works. KEYSTONE NATIONAL POWDER CO. Emporium, Pa., Jan. 1st 1911

For Sale.

Pure Bred R. C. Buff Orpington Cockerels, \$2.00 each. Eggs \$1.00 per setting of 13, are now ready for delivery C. L. BORTREE, East Emporium, Pa.

\$2,000 Death benefit; \$15.00 Weekly Benefit for Accidents; \$15.00 Sick Benefit; \$1,000 for loss of limb or eyesight; \$100 Emergency Relief Benefit. Cost \$6.00 per year. No other dues nor assessments. Old established Company, with \$100,000 State Deposit to guarantee payment of claims. Men and women between the ages of 16 and 65 taken. No doctors examination required. Send your application or address for further information, Dept. A. American Registry Company, 428 Elliott Square, Buffalo, N. Y., or 208 Cadillac Building, Erie, Pa. 1-13t.

The Best Always

Announcement

Just received my
Spring and Summer Samples

For Spring Suits and Overcoats, Pants, Etc.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty

If you desire a good fitting and stylish made Suit that is stylish, give John Edelman a call at once and don't wait until the season is here and have to wait. Call at once.

We guarantee our work and if you fail to get a good fit you do not have to take the suit. Remember, we guarantee to give you a good fit, for we employ none but the best workmen. They all reside here, spend their money here, pay taxes and help to keep up our country. Encourage home industry.

Jno. Edelman

EAST ALLEGANY AVENUE
OPPOSITE ST. CHARLES HOTEL
East Emporium, Pa.

You are probably aware that pneumonia is always results from a cold, but you never heard of a cold resulting in pneumonia when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. Why take the risk when this remedy may be had for a trifle? For sale by all dealers.

Foley Kidney Pills are a reliable remedy for backache, rheumatism and urinary irregularities. They are tonic in action, quick in results and afford a prompt relief from all kidney disorders. For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

Sedentary habits, lack of outdoor exercise, insufficient mastication of food, constipation, a torpid liver, worry and anxiety, are the most common causes of stomach troubles. Correct your habits and take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. For sale by all dealers.

Tortured for 15 Years

by a cure defying stomach trouble that baffled doctors, and resisted all remedies he tried, John W. Modders, of Moddersville, Mich., seemed doomed. He had to sell his farm and give up work. His neighbors said, "he can't live much longer." "Whatever I ate distressed me," he wrote, "till I tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for me that I can now eat things I could not take for years. This surely a grand remedy for stomach trouble." Just as good for the liver and kidneys. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c at all druggists.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold.

But never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar, which the cough and expels the cold. M. Stockwell, Hannibal, Mo., says: It beats all the remedies I ever used. I contracted a bad cold and cough and was threatened with pneumonia. One bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar completely cured me." No opiates, just a reliable household medicine. Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

Cedar Shingles \$4.50 per thousand at C. B. Howard & Co's.

A Growing Demand

FOR FRESH, RELIABLE
Garden and Flower Seeds

has been met by your merchants. They carry a full line of

Lake Shore, The Reliable Quality Seeds

Have for 40 years given most satisfactory results. LAKE SHORE SEEDS are the largest and best packs. 5 and 10 cents at your Grocers. Insist on LAKE SHORE brand.

Executrix's Notice.

Estate of M. C. Tullis, late of the Borough of Emporium, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.
LETTERS testamentary on the above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to HANNAH JANE TULLIS, Executrix. Or to her Attorneys, GREEN & FELT, Emporium, Pa.—4-1f.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of John B. Polley, late of Grove Township, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.
NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of John Polley, late of Grove Township, Cameron county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to A. J. Barclay, of Sinnamahoning, Pennsylvania, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.
A. J. BARCLAY, Administrator.
Or to JOHNSON & McNEILLY, Solicitors, Emporium, Pa., Feb. 13th, 1911.—4-1f.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of JAMES CARAMELLA, late of the Borough of Emporium, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.
LETTERS of Administration, in the above Estate, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to CHARLES CARAMELLA, Administrator.
Or to his attorneys, GREEN & FELT, Emporium, Pa.—52-1f.

When You Want Flowers You Want us

We have everything you may want in Flowers, Plants or Shrubbery, and make a specialty of choice Funeral Work or Decorations. Express prepaid on all orders of \$10.00 or over. Order direct of

Mountain Park Greenhouse,
Ridgway, Pa.

Makes the most nutritious food and the most dainty and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No fussing or fretting over the biscuit-making. Royal is the aid to many a cook's success.

Royal Cook Book—800 Receipts—Free. Send Name and Address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

LOCAL DEPARTMENTS

PERSONAL GOSSIP

Contributions in this department, let us know by postal card, letter or personally.

Mrs. John E. Smith, of Sterling Run, spent a few hours in town last Friday.

John Waddington is spending a few days in Rochester, N. Y., taking in the sights.

Mrs. Anna Ames and Mr. T. J. Butler spent Sunday at Smethport, guests at the home of the former's parents.

Misses Helen Smutz and Margaret Dodson spent Sunday at Howard Siding, guests at the home of Miss Ethel Fisher.

Misses Mayme Cummings and Alma Hertig departed for Cleveland, Ohio, on Monday morning, where they will begin work on the spring millinery fashions.

Rev. Father McAviney, Rector of St. James Catholic Church, at Driftwood, was a business caller in town last Saturday.

Christian Seibendritt, made the PRESS office a business call on Monday morning, paying up his year's subscription.

Milton Neidlinger, of Tower City, Pa., is spending a short time in town, guest at the home of his brother, Mr. George Neidlinger and wife.

Richard Kuehne, one of Emporium's foremost business men, is spending the week in New York City, where he is purchasing spring goods.

Mrs. E. E. Forbes and Miss Elizabeth Ludlam departed for Philadelphia on Monday evening. Miss Ludlam will purchase some of her spring stock.

R. H. Hirsch and son Herman are spending the week in New York City, taking in the sights and visiting relatives.

Mrs. H. W. Smith, accompanied by Miss Clara Young went to Austin on Tuesday, to visit and transact business at Hotel Goodyear and assist at the Masonic banquet given Tuesday evening.

Miss Jessie Lane, of Washington, D. C., is spending some time in town, guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Robert K. Miekay, Sixth street.

Edward Barker, of Ishpeming, Mich., arrived in town the last of the week and is guest at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barker. Mr. Barker has sold his West Fourth street property to Mr. Augustus Whitmer.

Everett Pierson, of St. Marys, arrived in town on Sunday afternoon and was guest of Prof. Eugene J. Metz. Mr. Pierson returned to St. Marys, Monday morning.

Henry Shade and wife, of Sinnamahoning, were business and social callers at the county seat over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Shade made the PRESS office a call and added his name to our constantly growing mailing list.

Miss Ethel Fisher, of Howard Siding, accompanied by her guest, Miss Mary Manzie, of DuBois, were guests of Miss Margaret Dodson last Thursday.

Messrs. James Murphy and Roy Burlew, who have been spending the past two months in town and vicinity, departed for Seattle, Wash., last Saturday, where they have secured lucrative positions.

Messrs. Omar D. Fisher, Jr., and John Kyper, of Renovo, H. M. Ingraham, of Union City and George W. Keith, of Coudersport, were guests at the home of W. S. Sterner last Tuesday. The gentlemen were in attendance at the dance of the Emporium Social Club.

Walker-Klock.

A quiet, but pretty wedding was solemnized at the Rectory of St. Mark's Roman Catholic Church by the Rev. Father T. B. Downey, Rector of the Church, last Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock, when Miss Clara Walker, of this place, formerly of St. Marys, became the wife of Mr. Everett Klock, of East Emporium. Miss Jennie Haley, of Brockport, Pa., was bride's maid and Mr. James Hayes, of this place, did the honors of best man. After the wedding ceremony an elaborate wedding supper was served for the bridal party at the City Hotel. Mrs. Klock has been in Emporium for several months and has been in the employ of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dolan at the City Hotel. She has made many friends during her residence here. Mr. Klock is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Klock of East Emporium and is well and favorably known. He is an industrious young man and is a faithful employee of the Keystone National Powder Company. The young couple will start house keeping in a newly furnished home of the Hackenberg Estate on Pine street. The PRESS extends congratulations.

Shippin High School, 1911.

There is a Hall of Noted Fame where education rules, Where teachers of a high degree conduct a splendid school; The scholars are the finest in all the Keystone State, Their minds have reached perfection in all that's good and great.

Professor Metz, he has no peers in his uplifting work, He gives the best that's in him, his duty he don't shrink; His pupils and the people all, his praises loud proclaim, There's nothing that's too good for him, long live his honored name.

The Senior Class I now will name, you know them every one, Miss Phoebe Hackett is the first, her eyes are like the sun; Rena Houder is the next, she is beautiful and sweet, Karl Zimmer is a hustler, you bet he's hard to beat.

Aleda Minard is a head in mathematics deep, She studies hard and faithfully while others are asleep; While gentle Dora Bonner to language takes a shine, And helps to make the Senior Class the fore most all the time.

The Juniors are a splendid class and they we'll not desert, There's a solid bunch of knowledge in the ample Miss Van Wert; Susan Nickler and Belle Wray look for domestic life, And after graduating each will be a happy wife.

Pearl Milton, Lena Kinsler and Lena Zwald, also, Are climbing honor's ladder as fast they can go, Freddie Minard is a King among the farmer lads, And everybody says he'll be as good a man as dad.

Last, but not least the Sophomors, a worthy class are they, With Herman Close, Carl Johnson too, the boys who make the hay; Roland Horning raises corn, he plows just like a man, While Joe Roberto keeps a store and sells the ripe banana.

Josie Blumle comes in next, in manner he is kind, Florence Nelson is a girl with very able mind; Theresa Lawson is the girl who loves the Shamrock Green, Edna Zimmer beats them all in cooking (Boston beans).

Lettie Craven, she can spin and knit the finest lace, Frances Kinsler's fortune is made, she wears it in her face; They are every one good looking, though, they of the Sophomore Class, And when it comes to manners, they in the lead will pass.

So now my story's ended, my poor attempt is done, God bless the School and Scholars, long life to every one, And when their High School days are over, may they all live to see, Success and happiness in life, likewise prosperity.

The Advantages Now Derived by Mankind From the Art of Printing.

The advantages now derived from the art of printing are very numerous. Printing forms a very important factor in the social and business world, both at home and abroad and is invaluable to government affairs as the newspaper holds a most important part in political situations and is the only direct way of informing the people as to the doings of the government. It would be difficult for Democracy to exist without.

The issuing of books, magazines, newspapers and other printed matter is the only means of conveying the news and happening of the world in general.

It is much quicker and more practical than writing and its use is invaluable to large business corporations, in fact it is almost impossible for large institutions to do without the use of printing.

Thus the art and use of printing is an entire revolution of the system of writing, and has advanced the progress of the world to a great extent. L. B. B.

Coming.

Dr. C. A. Barron, of Williamsport, will be at the City Hotel, Emporium, on Monday, Feb'y 27th. Consultation in the hotel parlor. Diseases of ear, eye, nose and throat.

For Sale.

A Beechwood cook stove, in good condition, suitable for coal, wood or gas. Apply to Mrs. M. A. Rockwell, Emporium, Pa.

Good Piano for Sale.

A Bradbury Piano (square) in good condition. Apply at PRESS office. 37-4F.

EMPORIUM MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., Feb. 1, 1911.	
NEMOPHILA, per sack.....	\$1 35
Pett's Fancy.....	50
Pet Grove.....	50
Roller Meal.....	50
Rye.....	70
Graham.....	70
New Buckwheat Flour 24 lb. sack.....	75
New Buckwheat Flour 10 lb. sack.....	35
Coarse Meal per 100.....	1 15
Chop Feed.....	1 15
Cracked Corn per 100.....	1 15
White Middlings.....	1 60
Brn.....	1 10
Chicken Wheat.....	1 80
Screenings.....	1 14
Oil Meal.....	1 95
Corn per bushel.....	65
White Oats, per bushel.....	45
Oyster Shells, per 100.....	75
Sterling Chick Feed.....	80
Sterling Scratch Feed.....	1 70
Daisy Dairy Feed.....	1 40
Calf Meal, 50 lbs.....	50
Cotton Seed Meal.....	1 80

The Proper Way



For you to make your approach toward the young lady's heart is to provide yourself with a five pound box of our delicious Samoset Chocolates or bon bons. Thus armed, call on her with confidence that your advances will be looked upon with favor.

SEGER & CO.
Phone 21

PROTECTION

Against Coughs

Don't make yourself miserable both day and night with that incessant cough—get rid of it as soon as possible.

NYAL'S

Cherry Cough Syrup Gives Immediate Relief.

It rids you of all mucus deposits in the throat and prevents further accumulations. Noxious secretions and deposits accompanying colds and coughs are dangerous—get rid of them—if not, germs lodge in the secretions and are carried into the bronchial tubes, stomach, and lungs.

Protect yourself against further complications, Severe Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, or Bronchitis.

Use Nyal's Cherry Cough Syrup with first appearance of cough—keep it handy and settle it early. There are Two sizes 25 and 50c.

Besides good goods you get good treatment at our store. Always glad to have people come in and look around, whether you want to buy or not. We wait on you promptly, give you what you ask for but never tease anyone to buy anything.

Dodson's Drug Store



PFEIFFER CHEMICAL CO.

INFANTILE ECZEMA

A common, annoying and embarrassing baby ailment, yielding readily to the antiseptic, healing and soothing properties of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. One or two applications often effect a complete cure.

Money Back if it Fails

PHILADELPHIA AND ST. LOUIS

The Purest Drugs Always

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

EMPORIUM DRUG CO.

Falls Victim to Thieves.

S. W. Bonds, of Coal City, Ala., has justifiable grievance. Two thieves stole his health for twelve years. They were a liver and kidney trouble. Then Dr. King's New Life Pills throttled them. He's well now. Unrivaled for Constipation, Malaria, Headache, Dyspepsia. 25c at all druggists.

Good—mild—uniform "Havana Ribbon" cigars. 50-1F.

"ELITE" BRAND CANNED GOODS

HEAD THE LIST FOR QUALITY

CLOVER
HILL Salted
PEANUTS
20c

DAY'S
The Satisfactory Store

CLOVER
HILL
FANCY
CHEESE

Economy Isn't measured by what you pay, but by what you get for what you pay. We save you money in the long run.

Saving Prices for Friday and Saturday

25lb bag Best Granulated Sugar \$1.45.
Ka-u-Ka brand Coffee Best for the money—4 lbs for \$1.00. Compare this brand with any 30c coffee.
Pure hog Lard in bulk 13c. lb.
7 cakes Lenox or Acme Soap for 25c.
N. Y. State, Pea Beans, 1b 5c.
California Ham, trimmed shoulder a lb 14c.
"Hamburg," Petit Pois Peas, two cans for 25c.
Large can Burnham's Clam Chowder 22c.
Churches Arm and Hammer brand soda 8c lb.
20c Queen Olives bottle 15c.
25c Apricots extra choice a can 20c.
Large bright Florida Grape Fruit each 8c.
"Lightning" Corn Popper 15c value, each 10c.
Steel Clad Sink Strainer 15c value, each 10c.
Bread and Cake Boards 15c value 10c.

Choicest Baltimore Shucked Oysters

Booth's Fresh and Salt Water Fish
LEAVE ORDERS FOR DELIVERY EARLY FRIDAY a.m.

To raise Poultry profitably Feed "Peerless" Crushed Oyster Shells and Pratt's Poultry Regulator.

Delivery to all Parts of Town Twice Each Day.

Our service is at your command.

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,

Phone 6.

Emporium.

Jasper Harris'

Opposite Post Office, EMPORIUM PA.



A Spring suit is what you're thinking about. If you take the time to come to my establishment, I'll show you 602 different fabrics in all the new colorings, that will give you a choice bound to catch your eye and purse.

Jasper Harris

The THIRD DEGREE

By CHARLES KLEIN
AND
ARTHUR HORNBLow
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,000 cash, and Howard is broke. Robert Underwood, who had been repulsed by Howard's wife, Annie, in his college days, and had once been engaged to Alicia, Howard's stepmother, has apartments at the Astoria and is apparently in prosperous circumstances. Howard recalls to Underwood that remains unpaid, and decides to ask him for the \$2,000 he needs.

CHAPTER III.

The handsome townhouse of Howard Jeffries, the well-known banker, on Riverside drive, was one of the most striking among the many imposing millionaire homes that line the city's splendid water front. Houses there were in the immediate proximity which were more showy and had cost more money, but none as completely satisfying from the art lover's standpoint. It was the home of a man who studied and loved the beautiful for its own sake and not because he wanted to astonish people with what miracles his money could work. Occupying a large plot on slightly elevated ground, the house commanded a fine view of the broad Hudson. Directly opposite, across the river, busy with steam and sailing craft, smiled the green slopes of New Jersey; in the purplish north frowned the jagged cliffs of the precipitous Palisades.

The elder Jeffries, aristocratic descendant of an old Knickerbocker family, was proud of his home and had spent large sums of money in beautifying it. Built in colonial style of pure white marble with long French windows and lofty columns supporting a flat, rounded roof, surrounded by broad lawns, wide-spreading shade trees and splashing fountains, it was a conspicuous landmark for miles. The interior was full of architectural beauty. The stately entrance hall, hung with ancestral portraits, was of noble proportions, and a superb staircase, decorated with statuary, led off to tastefully decorated reception rooms above. To-night the house was brilliantly illuminated and there was considerable activity at the front entrance, where a footman in smart livery stood opening the doors of the carriages as they drove up in quick succession.

Mrs. Jeffries' musicales were always largely attended because she knew the secret of making them interesting. Her husband's wealth and her fine house enabled her to entertain on a liberal scale, and she was a tactful and diplomatic hostess as well. She not only cultivated the right kind of people who were congenial to each other, but she always managed to have some guest of special distinction whom every one was eager to meet. Her own wide acquaintance among the prominent operatic artists and her husband's influential position in the world of finance made this policy an easy way of furthering her social ambitions. She would always invite some one whom she could present as the lion of the evening. One week it would be a tenor from the opera house, another time a famous violinist. In this way she managed to create a little artistic salon on the lines of the famous political salons in which the brilliant women of the eighteenth century molded public opinion in France.

Alicia knew she was clever and as she stood admiring herself in front of a full length mirror while awaiting the arrival of her guests she congratulated herself that she had made a success of her life. She had won those things which most women hold dear—wealth and social position. She had married a man she did not love, it was true, but other women had done that before her. If she had not brought her husband love she at least was not a wife he need be ashamed of. In her Paquin gown of gold cloth, with sweeping train and a jeweled tiara in her hair, she considered herself handsome enough to grace any man's home. It was indeed a beauty which she saw in the mirror—the face of a woman not yet 30, with the features regular and refined. The eyes were large and dark and the mouth and nose delicately molded. The face seemed academically perfect, all but the expression. She had a cold, calculating look, and a cynic might have charged her with being heartless, of stopping at nothing to gain her own ends.

To-night Alicia had every reason to feel jubilant. She had secured a social lion that all New York would talk about—no less a person than Dr. Bernstein, the celebrated psychologist, the originator of the theory of scientific psychology. Everything seemed to go the way she wished; her musicales were the talk of the town; her husband had just presented her with the jeweled tiara which now graced her head; there seemed to be nothing in the world that she could not enjoy.

Yet she was not happy, and as she gazed at the face reflected before her in the glass she wondered if the world

guessed how unhappy she was. She knew that by her own indiscretion she was in danger of losing all she had won, her position in society, her place in the affections of her husband, everything.

When she married Mr. Jeffries it was with deliberate calculation. She did not love him, but, being ambitious, she did not hesitate to deceive him. He was rich, he could give her that prominent position in society for which she yearned. The fact that she was already engaged to a man for whom she did care did not deter her for a moment from her set purpose. She had met Robert Underwood years before. He was then a college boy, tall, handsome, clever. She fell in love with him and they became engaged. As she grew more sophisticated she saw the folly of their youthful infatuation. Underwood was without fortune, his future uncertain. While in this uncertain state of mind she met Mr. Jeffries, then a widower, at a reception. The banker was attracted to her and being a business man he did things quickly. He proposed and was accepted, all in the brief time of five minutes. Robert Underwood and the romance of her girlhood were sacrificed without question when it came to reaching a prompt decision. She wrote Underwood a brief letter of farewell, telling him that the action she had taken was really for the best interests of them both. Underwood made no reply and for months did not attempt to go near her. Then he met her in public. There was a reconciliation. He exerted the old spell—on the married woman. Cold and indifferent to her husband, Alicia found it amusing to have her old lover paying her court and the danger of discovery only

These thoughts were responsible for the frown on the beautiful Mrs. Jeffries' bejeweled brow that particular Saturday evening. Alicia gave a sigh and was drawing on her long kid gloves before the glass, when suddenly a maid entered and tendered her mistress a note. Alicia knew the handwriting only too well. She tore the letter open and read:

Dear Mrs. Jeffries: I received your letter telling me that my presence at your house to-night would be distasteful to you. As you can imagine, it was a great shock. Don't you understand the harm this will do me? Everybody will notice my absence. They will jump to the conclusion that there has been a rupture, and my credit will suffer immediately with your friends. I cannot afford to let this happen now. My affairs are in such condition that it will be fatal to me. I need your support and friendship more than ever. I have noticed for some time



She at Least Was Not a Wife He Need Be Ashamed Of.

gave the intrigue additional zest and charm. She did not lead Underwood to believe that he could induce her to forget her duty to Mr. Jeffries, but she was foolish enough to encourage a dangerous intimacy. She thought she was strong enough to be able to call a halt whenever she would be so disposed, but as is often the case she overestimated her powers. The intimacy grew. Underwood became bolder, claiming and obtaining special privileges. He soon realized that he had the upper hand and he traded on it. Under her patronage he was invited everywhere. He practically lived on her friends. He borrowed their money and cheated them at cards. His real character was soon known to all, but no one dared expose him for fear of offending the influential Mrs. Jeffries. Realizing this, Underwood continued his deceptions until he became a sort of social highwayman. He had no legitimate source of income, but he took a suite of apartments at the expensive Astoria and on credit furnished them so gorgeously that they became the talk of the town. The magazines and newspapers devoted columns to the magnificence of their furnishings and the art treasures they contained. Art dealers all over the country offered him liberal commissions if he would dispose of expensive objects d'art to his friends. He entered in business relation with several firms and soon his rooms became a veritable bazaar for art curios of all kinds. Mrs. Jeffries' friends paid exorbitant prices for some of the stuff and Underwood

pocketed the money, forgetting to account to the owners for the sums they brought. The dealers demanded restitution or a settlement and Underwood, dreading exposure, had to hustle around to raise enough money to make up the deficiency in order to avoid prosecution. In this way he lived from day to day borrowing from Peter to settle with Paul, and on one or two occasions he had not been ashamed to borrow from Mrs. Jeffries herself.

Alicia lent the money more because she feared ridicule than from any real desire to oblige Underwood. She had long since become disgusted with him. The man's real character was now plainly revealed to her. He was an adventurer, little better than a common crook. She congratulated herself on her narrow escape. Suppose she had married him—the horror of it! Yet the next instant she was filled with consternation. She had allowed him to become so intimate that it was difficult to break off with him all at once. She realized that with a man of that character the inevitable must come. There would be a disgraceful scandal. She would be mixed up in it, her husband's eyes would be opened to her folly, it might ruin her entire life. She must end it now—once for all. She had already given him to understand that their intimacy must cease. Now he must stop his visits to her house and desist from trapping her friends into his many schemes. She had written him that morning forbidding him to come to the house this evening. She was done with him forever.

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had ended it now, before it was too late. There might have been a scandal, and that she must avoid at any cost. Mr. Jeffries, she felt certain, would not tolerate a scandal of any kind.

All at once she felt something brush her cheek. She turned quickly. It was her husband who had entered the room quietly.

"Oh, Howard," she exclaimed, peevishly; "how you frightened me! You shouldn't startle me like that."

A tall, distinguished-looking man with white mustache and pointed beard stood admiring her in silence. His erect figure, admirably set off in a well-cut dress coat suggested the soldier.

"What are you doing alone here, dear?" he said. "I hear carriages outside. Our guests are arriving."

"Just thinking, that's all," she replied, evasively.

He noticed her preoccupied look and, with some concern, he demanded: "There's nothing to worry you, is there?"

"Oh, no—nothing like that," she said, hastily.

He looked at her closely and she averted her eyes. Mr. Jeffries often wondered if he had made a mistake. He felt that this woman to whom he had given his name did not love him, but his vanity as much as his pride prevented him from acknowledging it, even to himself. After all, what did he care? She was a companion, she graced his home and looked after his creature comforts. Perhaps no reasonable man should expect anything more. Carelessly, he asked: "Whom do you expect to-night?"

"Oh, the usual crowd," replied Alicia, languidly. "Dr. Bernstein is coming—you know he's quite the rage just now. He has to do with psychology and all that sort of thing."

"So, he's your lion to-night, is he?" smiled the banker. Then he went on: "By the by, I met Brewster at the club to-night. He promised to drop in."

Now it was Alicia's turn to smile. It was not everybody who could boast of having such a distinguished lawyer as Judge Brewster on their calling lists. To-night would certainly be a success—two lions instead of one. For the moment she forgot her worry.

"I am delighted that the judge is coming," she exclaimed, her face beaming. "Every one is talking about him since his brilliant speech for the defense in that murder case."

The banker noted his wife's beautiful hair and the white transparency of her skin. His gaze lingered on the graceful lines of her neck and bosom, glittering with precious stones. An exquisite aroma exuding from her person reached where he stood. His eyes grew more ardent and, passing his arm affectionately around her slender waist, he asked:

"How does my little girl like her tiara?"

"It's very nice. Don't you see I'm wearing it to-night?" she replied almost impatiently and drawing herself away.

Before Mr. Jeffries had time to reply there was a commotion at the other end of the reception room, where rich tapestries screened off the main entrance hall. The butler drew the curtains aside.

"Mr. and Mrs. Cortwright," he announced loudly.

Alicia went forward, followed by her husband, to greet her guests.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DANGER IN LICKING STAMPS

Practice Has Been Known to Cause Acute Inflammation of the Tongue.

Do the people who jeer at the cautious ones who refuse to lick a postage stamp as "cranks" know that there is a defined disease known as "the postage stamp tongue?"

This is an acute inflammation of the tongue, directly traced to the germs to be found on the gummed side of stamp or envelope.

Other and more serious diseases have been caused by this habit that is so universal and seems so harmless.

One throat specialist in a hospital declares that many chronic affections of the throat are found among persons who have as their livelihood the addressing and stamping of envelopes.

Bad skin diseases have been known to follow this habit, and it has even caused pulmonary troubles.

It is after all but a habit, and a bad one. It takes no more time and is quite as easy to moisten the stamp with a damp sponge or rag.

Where many letters must be stamped and sealed there are good patent inventions by which the sponge is kept moist.

Hanging on the Wall.

"The way pictures are hung makes such a lot of difference in the appearance of a room," said an interior decorator a few days ago. "That fact is thrust upon me nearly every day. I go into some parlors where the pictures are hung so high that all perspective is lost, and the ceiling seems to be hopelessly high. Other folks hang theirs so low that it hurts your spine to look at them, in addition to straining your eyes, spoiling the beauty of the room and taking from the value of the picture."

"All pictures should not be hung on the same level, as they so often are, yet all should be as nearly on the level with the eyes as possible. If square and oblong pictures are alternated irregularly with round and oval ones the best possible effect is gained."

Accounting for it. Art Lover (standing before "The Bath")—"Did you ever see such color?"

Philistine—"No wonder. You must remember that the lady ain't through washing herself yet."—Judge.

EXCELLENT GRAIN FIELDS IN WESTERN CANADA

YIELDS OF WHEAT AS HIGH AS 54 BUSHELS PER ACRE.

Now that we have entered upon the making of a new year, it is natural to look back over the past one, for the purpose of ascertaining what has been done. The business man and the farmer have taken stock, and both, if they are keen in business detail and interest, know exactly their financial position. The farmer of Western Canada is generally a business man, and in his stock-taking he will have found that he has had a successful year. On looking over a number of reports sent from various quarters, the writer finds that in spite of the visitation of drouth in a small portion of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, many farmers are able to report splendid crops. And these reports come from different sections, covering an area of about 25,000 square miles. As, for instance, at Laird, Saskatchewan, the crop returns showed that J. B. Peters had 12,800 bushels from 320 acres, or nearly 40 bushels to the acre. In the Blaine Lake district the fields ranged from 15 to 50 bushels per acre, Ben Crews having 1,150 bushels from 24 acres; Edmond Trotter 1,200 bushels off 30 acres, while fields of 30 bushels were common. On poorly cultivated fields but 15 bushels were reported.

In Foam Lake (Sask.) district 100 bushels of oats to the acre were secured by Angus Robertson, D. McRae and C. H. Hart, while the average was 85. In wheat 30 bushels to the acre were quite common on the newer land, but off 15 acres of land cultivated for the past three years George E. Wood secured 495 bushels. Mr. James Traynor, near Regina (Sask.) is still on the shady side of thirty. He had 50,000 bushels of grain last year, half of which was wheat. Its market value was \$25,000. He says he is well satisfied.

Arthur Somers of Strathclair threshed 100 acres, averaging 25 bushels to the acre. Thomas Foreman, of Milestone, threshed 11,000 bushels of wheat, and 3,000 bushels of flax off 600 acres of land. W. Weatherstone, of Strathclair, threshed 5,000 bushels of oats from 96 acres. John Gonzila, of Gillies, about twenty-five miles west of Rosthern, Sask., had 180 bushels from 3 acres of wheat. Mr. Gonzilla's general average of crop was over 40 bushels to the acre. Ben Cruise, a neighbor, averaged 45 bushels to the acre from 23 acres. W. A. Rose, of the Walderheim district, threshed 6,000 bushels of wheat from 240 acres, an average of 25 bushels, 100 acres was on summer fallow and averaged 33 bushels. He had also an average of 69 bushels of oats to the acre on a 50-acre field. Wm. Lehman, who has a farm close to Rosthern, had an average of 27 bushels to the acre on 60 acres of summer fallow. Mr. Midsky, of Rapid City (Man.) threshed 1,000 bushels of oats from 7 acres.

The yield of the different varieties of wheat per acre at the Experimental Farm, Brandon, was: Red Fife, 23 bushels; White Fife, 34 bushels; Preston, 32 bushels; early Red Fife, 27 bushels.

The crops at the C. P. R. demonstration farms at Strathmore (Alberta) proved up to expectations, the Swedish variety oats yielding 110 bushels to the acre. At the farm two rows of barley went 48½ bushels to the acre. Yields of from 50 bushels to 100 bushels of oats to the acre were quite common in the Sturgeon River Settlement near Edmonton (Alberta). But last year was uncommonly good and the hundred mark was passed. Wm. Craig had a yield of oats from a measured plot, which gave 107 bushels and 20 lbs. per acre.

Albert Teskey, of Olds (Alberta) threshed a 100-acre field which yielded 101 bushels of oats per acre, and Joseph McCartney had a large field equally good. At Cupar (Sask.) oats threshed 80 bushels to the acre. On the Traquair farm at Cupar, a five-acre plot of Marquis wheat yielded 54 bushels to the acre, while Laurence Barkin had 37 bushels of Red Fife to the acre. At Wordsworth, Reeder Bros.' wheat averaged 33½ bushels to the acre, and W. McMullan's 32. William Kraft of Alia (Alberta) threshed 1,042 bushels of winter wheat off 19½ acres, or about 53 bushels to the acre. John Laycroft of Dinton, near High River, Alberta, had over 1,100 bushels of spring wheat from 50 acres.

E. F. Knipe, near Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, had 800 bushels of wheat from 20 acres. W. Metcalf had over 31 bushels to the acre, while S. Henderson, who was hailed badly, had an average return of 32 bushels of wheat to the acre.

McWhirter Bros. and John McBain, of Redvers, Saskatchewan, had 25 bushels of wheat to the acre. John Kennedy, east of the Horse Mills district near Edmonton, from 40 acres of spring wheat got 1,767 bushels, or 44 bushels to the acre.

J. E. Vanderburgh, near Daylaw, Alberta, threshed four thousand bushels of wheat from 120 acres. Mr. D'Arcy, near there, threshed ten thousand and fifty-eight bushels (machine measure) of wheat from five hundred acres, and out of this only sixty acres was new land.

At Fleming, Sask., A. Winter's wheat averaged 39 bushels to the acre and several others report heavy yields. Mr. Winter's crop was not on summer fallow, but on a piece of land broken in 1882 and said to be the first broken in the Fleming district.

The agent of the Canadian govern-

ment will be pleased to give information regarding the various districts in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, where free homesteads of 160 acres are available.

NO CHANCE.



Puggles—May I offer you my hand and fortune?
Jessie—No, thanks, dear boy. Your fortune's too small and your hand's too large.

A woman's idea of a great financier is a man who can straighten out her expense account.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or Protruding Files in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Men are known by the good they do rather than the goods they have.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Even a stingy man loosens up when asked for advice.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature

Wm. Wood

"Cured Neuralgia Pain"

"I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a neuralgia pain in my arm for five years, and I used your Liniment for one week and was completely cured. I recommend your Liniment very highly."—Mrs. J. McGraw, 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La.

Cured Quinsy Sore Throat
MR. HENRY L. CAULK, of 1242 Wilson St., Wilmington, Del., writes:—"I bought a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for the quinsy sore throat and it cured me. I shall always keep a bottle in the house."

SLOAN'S
LINIMENT

gives instant relief from rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, croup, sore throat, tonsillitis, hoarseness and chest pains.

Pills, 25c, 50c. & \$1.00

Sloan's liniment for horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address: Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

REMEMBER
PISO'S
for COUGHS & COLDS

Breezy County News

SINNAMAHONING.

John F. Berfield, of Hicks Run, was a visitor over Sunday.

H. F. Berfield is at work for S. P. Kreider, at Driftwood, this week.

Officers of the First Fork Telephone Company were in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Peasley are visiting friends at Snow Shoe, this week.

Mrs. F. S. Burk visited friends at Renovo on Tuesday.

Henry Auchin, of Emporium, was a visitor in town on Saturday.

Several of our towns people attended church at Driftwood, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Albert Egler, of Driftwood, was a caller Monday.

William Losey, of Hicks Run, was a visitor, Monday.

Sheriff Norris made a business trip in town one day last week.

Clark Miller were to Lorschbaugh, Saturday evening and took the second and third degree in the Grangers at that place.

Joseph Bowers, of First Fork, was a caller in town, Monday.

Henry Rasha has started a new blacksmith shop above the B. & S. R. R. bridge. It is something that is needed here as the nearest shop is at Driftwood.

About forty members of the Rebekahs and I. O. O. F., attended the annual entertainment at Renovo on Tuesday evening, of the I. O. O. F. All reported having a good time.

What might have been a sad accident was averted last Saturday by Mr. and Mrs. Blodget, when they found five little boys, of about four or five years of age, with some dynamite, which they were pounding with an ax, to see it go off. Luckily the explosive was frozen or there might have been several families mourning the loss of a little one. It is dangerous stuff and should be kept out of the reach of children.

Some of the citizens or tax-payers of our town, are kicking against the new pension law. Their dadies were not in it, so they kick. We'll let them kick.

Messrs. Geo. D. Mead, Leroy Walker, Earl Foulitz and Harry Michaels, of Washington Camp, No. 136, P. O. S. A., attended the P. O. S. A., convention at Lock Haven this week.

The protest that has been heard in this state against the paying of a hunters license have been many, but it is a measure that should be passed, if it does not represent the wishes of a great many people. The license law would be one of the best laws relating to game that could be passed and it is safe to say that if it passed it would put many thousands of dollars into the state treasury. Money that is greatly needed to offset the sums expended in importing game and in paying the necessary expenses of the game commissioners. The operation of the law would make less difficult the work of the Wardens in detecting violators of the law. It would also serve as a protection to farmers against trespassing and prevent the shooting of many valuable wild birds, which are growing scarce and will soon be all gone. There is a class of hunters who do not want the law. It would be a great mistake not to have the law passed. A dollar a year is little enough for hunters to pay for their destructive sport, and if the state is to have preservatives for the raising of game, the money from the license fees should pay for them, because the hunters would get more benefits.

DEBSE

SINNAMAHONING.

Mrs. Maggie Floyd, Mrs. Ficus and Mrs. Chas. Meixell were shopping in Emporium on Tuesday.

James Council and Clark Miller, attended the Grange meeting at First Fork on Saturday night.

Mrs. J. H. Baird, Misses Fulton and Runyan and Mr. Huff spent Tuesday evening in Emporium.

Miss Hill, of Driftwood, spent Sunday with Miss Bennette Bennett.

Nathan Slinn transacted business in Emporium on Wednesday.

Miss Callahan, of Driftwood, spent Friday evening with friends in town.

Miss Sadie Fisher spent Sunday with her grand-parents at Driftwood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Baird, spent Saturday evening in Williamsport.

Rev. R. W. Runyan attended the Ministerial Banquet, at Lock Haven on Monday.

Miss Bennette Bennett visited friends in Driftwood on Sunday.

Messrs. Gauss, Summerson and Harrison and the Misses Smith attended church at Driftwood Sunday evening.

Miss Alma Gore called on friends in town on Monday.

XXX

Latest Popular Music.

Miss May Gould, teacher of piano fort has received a full line of the latest and most popular sheet music. All the popular airs, Popular and classical music. Prices reasonable.

44-11

STERLING RUN.

Mrs. A. L. Barr and son Everett, who were called to Binghamton on account of the illness and death of the former's sister, Mrs. Ella Bull, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. John May was a visitor at Williamsport, Tuesday.

Mrs. Floye Whiting, having graduated as trained nurse from the Williamsport Hospital, returned home Sunday and is now ready for work.

Mrs. G. W. Mason and son Samuel, having spent several weeks with the former's parents, Rev. S. Ebersole and wife, returned their home at McKees Rocks, Thursday.

William Bagley and wife were visitors at St. Marys Tuesday.

There will be a box social at the home of Mrs. N. D. Jordan, Saturday evening, for the benefit of the Methodist Church.

Mrs. J. P. McNarney, of Emporium, was a visitor in town for several days this week, guest of Mrs. T. M. Lewis.

Mrs. Carl Cromwell, who has been quite ill, is better at this writing.

Hugh Lynch who has been the guest of his brother George Lynch for several weeks, returned to his home at Jeffersonville, Tuesday.

The Lady Maccabees will hold a box social at the home of Mrs. Elmer Whiting, Saturday evening.

The Methodist Sunday School was re-organized on Sunday. Electing J. A. Dice, Supt.; Zeolla Mason, Asst. Supt., C. G. Howlett, Secretary; Harry Beamer, Treasurer.

Mrs. C. A. Dice's cousin, of Buffalo, was her guest over Sunday.

Mr. Hart and wife, of New Castle, was the guest of the latter's brother, Tom Eddy, the past week. Mr. Hart is a dispatcher at New Castle. They were married on Jan. 29th.

Joe Marshall, who is in the Ridgway Hospital, having had a growth removed from one of his eyes by Dr. McAllister, is getting along fine and will be home in a few days.

Mrs. L. C. Summerson and Mrs. Ella Zell, visited their father, Fred Shaffer, at the Lock Haven Hospital recently.

Mrs. Wm. Buck, of Ridgway, was a visitor in town recently.

Geo. O'Keefe attended a party at the Lock Haven Normal, on Wednesday.

BLUE BELL.

HUNTLEY.

B. J. Collins made a business trip to Emporium on Saturday.

Mrs. C. J. Miller transacted business in Driftwood on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Duell, who have been visiting friends on Mason Hill for the past week, returned home on Friday.

Mr. Duell and wife contemplates moving on the First Fork in the near future, where they will engage in dairy farming.

C. W. Johnson, Lewis Smith, Harry Smith, Walter Logue and W. R. Smith took in the big show at Sinnamahoning on Saturday.

John Drivas is on the sick list.

Miss Hazel Billings, of Driftwood, was the guest of her grand-father, at this place over Sunday.

Clyde Collins, one of our most promising young men, departed for Wellsboro on Saturday morning on train No. 59, where he expects to purchase a farm and settle down. His leading occupation will be raising cabbage and making saur kraut.

Mrs. W. Ray Smith was the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Wheaton, at Sinnamahoning on Sunday.

Jesse Johnson was a Sinnamahoning caller on Thursday.

Dan Kailbourne, Pennsy fireman, of Renovo, was the guest of his father, William Kailbourne, of this place, on Saturday.

W. W. Johnson transacted business at the county seat on Saturday.

L. H. Smith, one of our most prominent citizens, has taken up a course in magnetic healing. We are glad to have such a man in our town—one that we can go to in time of trouble and sickness, such a doctor as this is a blessing in any community. This is a powerful art when scientifically applied.

Miss Lillie Johnson was a Driftwood caller on Saturday.

SPORT.

DRIFTWOOD.

An ice cream social will be held in the Ladies Aid Hall by the pupils of the Driftwood Schools, on Saturday evening, Feb. 25th. A jolly, social time is anticipated. Some of the attractions will be fish-pond, cake walks, post office, candy booths, Rachel at the well, etc. Proceeds for pictures and school library. All are invited.

The Fancy Work Club was entertained at the home of Miss Ruth Gleason on Saturday afternoon. Those present were Mrs. Bruce Polm, Mrs. S. D. Winslow, Misses Laura and Flora McDonald, Katherine Orr, Bertha Corbett, Martha Osburn, Rothera Kreider and Clara Miller. A very pleasant afternoon was spent by all present.

Revival meetings are continued throughout the week. Although the weather has been unfavorable, many have been attending these meetings.

Miss Rothera Kreider and Miss Maude Callahan attended the Valentine party given by Miss Ethel Runyan of Sinnamahoning, on Tuesday evening of last week. A pleasant time was reported.

X. X.

HOWARD SIDING.

Mrs. W. R. Johnson and two children Warren and Irene of Bryan Hill; also Miss Ethel Waddington of Emporium and Rev. Lehman attended the social. They were guests of M. E. Close Saturday night.

Mrs. Clayton Toner is visiting relatives and friends at Williamsport and Renovo.

Mr. and Mrs. Wash. Selfridge made a business trip to Emporium on Saturday.

Mrs. M. E. Close, Herman and Ivadell Close attended the Missionary meeting held at Free Methodist Church. They report a very interesting meeting and a good attendance.

Eva Waddington of Emporium spent Saturday night and Sunday guest of Ivadell Close.

Misses Helen Smutz, Margaret Dodson of Emporium and Mary Manzie of DuBois attended Sunday School here. They were guests of Miss Ethel Fisher over Sunday.

Mrs. John Smith of Beechwood and niece Mrs. Florence Eckenroth of Fleming, Pa., were guests of M. E. Close on Sunday. Mrs. Eckenroth was called here on account of the serious illness of her father, Rev. Sandy Smith. She left for his home at Portland Mills, Monday.

Floyd Goff is getting along very nicely.

The box social held here on Saturday evening was well attended. Proceeds \$15.75.

Operator Burlingame's father of First Fork, visited him one day last week.

XXX

HICKS RUN

C. E. Kelley killed a large wildcat on Tuesday.

John Berfield spent Sunday at Sinnamahoning.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Mosier were Medix Run visitors on Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Pontus is about to move her household goods to W.Va., where her husband is employed in a saw mill.

Mrs. W. Rankins and three daughters of the Evergreen hotel, are visiting in Renovo this week.

Jas. Mitchell was taken seriously ill with scarlet fever on Tuesday, being the fourth victim of the disease.

The five year old son of Albert Bundy who has been suffering from the scarlet fever is much improved at this writing.

Marion, the four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. S. V. Mitchell, died at three p. m. Saturday, after four days illness with scarlet fever. Internment was made in the Hicks Run cemetery.

Much credit is due to our health officer B. H. Muthersbaugh for the active work he has done and is doing to suppress the scarlet fever here. We believe from the strict enforcement and compliance with the regulations of the health department we have no need to fear an epidemic of the fever.

Feb. 11, 1911. B. E. W.

SIZERVILLE.

A crop of the "Beautiful" is greatly enjoyed by the sleigh riders.

Robt. Krebs and family have packed up and moved back to Austin. Bob no doubt wishes to witness the important event of seeing the big mill shut down for good.

We are informed that Mr. McDowell is suffering a great loss by his cattle dying off. He is puzzled as to the cause.

Ed. Doll just finished a large contract of cutting and delivering fence posts for Chas. Howard, who is clearing a large amount of hill land for pasturage.

Of late many traveling men are stopping off here. They do not seem to have goods used by stores. We did not sample any of their wares.

D. Titterton has taken the agency for the "White Slaves book". He is meeting with excellent success.

Ed. Sizer took in the Auto show last week and brought a brand new car home. We noticed some of the lassies looking at him now awful sweet, which means a trip around the circle.

There was sad disappointment on Saturday night last when Mr. Smith did not alight from the 8 o'clock train and meet his "Annie Laurie." She says this life is made up of disappointments.

Miss Mattie Collins, Supt., of Schools, made her regular visit here on Friday last.

X. X.

BEECHWOOD.

Chas. Rice has returned home from Cherry Tree. He is looking good.

Clarence Morrison was in Emporium Saturday.

Wm. McDonald went to Emporium Saturday.

Miss Rose Lawson was an Emporium visitor Saturday.

Michael Evers was in Emporium the first of the week.

Frank Toner came home from Renovo Saturday night.

There was quite a large attendance at the dance held at Andrews' last Saturday evening, but where were all the Beechwood boys?

Miss Minnie Andrews of Truman, has returned to her work at Emporium.

Guy Brown of St. Marys, came down to attend the dance.

Mrs. Joseph Reed of Emporium, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Markert Saturday and Sunday.

SPRING UP.

MEN and WOMEN, sell guaranteed hose. 75 per cent. profit. Make \$10 daily. Full or part time. Beginners investigate. Wear Proof, 3635 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 51-131.

THE NEW Nemo WITH LASTIKOPS BANDLET

TRIPLE-STRIP

THE GREATEST CORSET INVENTION EVER INTRODUCED



N°522

\$5.00

SELF-REDUCING WITH LASTIKOPS BANDLET

Corset Talks No. 1

Women everywhere are praising and buying the new Nemo Corset No. 522.

Never has a corset produced such extreme figure-reduction. Never was a corset so delightfully RESTFUL and COMFORTABLE.

That's why Nemo No. 522, in less than two months, has become the most popular and salable corset in America. ORIGINALITY, COMMON SENSE and REAL MERIT have won an instant success!

Self-Reducing No. 522 \$5.00
with Lastikops Bandlet

The new "Bandlet" is the feature—and the long, flexible skirt. The Bandlet, which is semi-elastic, perfectly supports the abdomen and internal organs, allowing extreme reduction of upper limbs as well as back, hips and abdomen. And it simply won't let the front steels stick out, even when you're seated. It's a WONDER!

There are now in the Nemo—**SELF-REDUCING SYSTEM FIFTEEN DIFFERENT MODELS**

Five styles at \$3.00. Three styles at \$4.00. Five styles at \$5.00. One superb model, in white brocade, at \$8.00; and one luxurious style (equal to the best made-to-order corset you can buy at \$25), at \$10.00.

When all women know about Nemo Corsets, there will be a very small market for other makes.

KOPS BROS., Manufacturers, NEW YORK

SOLD BY

R. KUEHNE, Emporium's Greatest Store

NORTH CREEK.

School was closed this week until Thursday.

Clendon Moore spent the past week at home.

Henry Carter called on Rich Valley friends Thursday.

Mrs. Towner and Mrs. Ostrum of West Creek called Thursday to see Mrs. Cool, who has been sick for some time, but is slightly improved at this writing.

Dr. Falk is attending her.

Norman Solveson visited friends in Rich Valley a few days last week.

J. N. Chandler, Walter Smith and Ralph Woodcock transacted business in town Saturday.

County Supt. Miss Collins visited our school Thursday.

Garnie Housler visited friends here Friday.

J. K. was seen on our streets Saturday.

Ernest Housler, Ed. Cool, Harry Heckman, G. S. Lewis and Willis McClenahan spent a few days at their respective homes the past week.

T. F. Britton is still on the sick list.

Claude Swartwood of Emporium visited at the home of Willis McClenahan Saturday.

Mrs. Swesey and daughter Miss Myrtle visited Mrs. Carter Sunday as did Rex McLeod on Monday.

Among the visitors to town the past week were: Wm. Smith, J. W. Lewis, Everal Housler, Henry Carter, Lou Yates, Olive Cool, Mrs. Solveson.

Graydon and Paul Davey of Colegrove visited relatives and friends here the past week. They were guests at the home of Fred Solveson.

BLUE JAY.

Pianos.

The W. J. Frederick Music Company, of Williamsport announce that they have for sale an elegant line of pianos. Twenty-five makes to select from, among these are the Chickering, Knabe, Hardman, Strick and Zeldler also the Estey and many others. For further information address Mr. Thomas J. White, 187, Centre Street, St. Marys, Pa.

For Rent. Five room house, West Fourth street. Apply to Jas. Davin. 51-11.

Hay for Sale. First-class baled hay for sale at Cook farm. Price, \$20.00 per ton. 50-11.

Last Reply to Tax-Payer.

EDITOR PRESS:—

It is the "wounded bird that flutters?" I have succeeded in having "Tax-Payer" say just the things I would have him say; that he has no respect for a law that does not coincide with his views, and that he believes in law and order when properly applied. So does the murderer, the libertine and the thief, when it applies to the other fellow, but not when it would apply to them. If everyone was to construe and apply the law as they thought proper it would be like the many tongues at the building of the Tower of Babel, which ended in confusion, but in this case it would end in anarchy. His is a violent case of brain storm and he can see the ghost of Bunker Hill come trooping down the annals of time. I must decline to have any further controversy with him, as it is useless to engage in an argumentum ad ignorantiam. He proves this by again referring to a gun-tax when there is no such question before the House; no such legislation proposed.

So now Mr. "Tax-Prayer,"

Au revoir,

NIMROD.

Driftwood, Pa., February 21, 1911.

Life Saved at Death's Door.

"I never felt so near my grave," writes W. R. Patterson, of Wellington, Tex., as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 100 pounds, in spite of doctor's treatment for two years. My father, mother and two sisters died of consumption, and that I am alive to-day is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 187 pounds and have been well and strong for years." Quick, safe, sure, its the best remedy on earth for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, and all throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

LaGrippe Coughs.

Strain and weaken the system and if not checked may develop into pneumonia. No danger of this when Foley's Honey and Tar is taken promptly. It is a reliable family medicine for all coughs and colds, and acts quickly and effectively in cases of croup. Refuse substitutes. For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

Critics smoke "Havana Ribbon" 5c cigars. 50-11.

Geo. J. LaBar Furniture
Tabourettes.



The Set to Set Before You

Is waiting for you in the shape of a nice set of crockery. We are now showing a splendid stock of good sound Crockery, every single piece warranted free from fault or blemish. The finest assortment in the county at reasonable prices.

Undertaking
Geo. J. LaBar

WANTED

AT ON E. Local and traveling salesmen in this state to represent us. There's money in the work for YOU soliciting for our easy selling specialties. Apply now for territory.
ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

WOMEN

Women of the highest type, women of superior education and refinement, whose discernment and judgment give weight and force to their opinions, highly praise the wonderful corrective and curative properties of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Throughout the many stages of woman's life, from girlhood, through the ordeals of motherhood to the declining years, there is no safer or more reliable medicine. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere at 25c a box.

Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build up the worn out tissues, and eliminate the excess uric acid that causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabates, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes. Emporium Drug Company

Roof Slating

I am especially prepared to Contract for Slating

By the square or job. As to my workmanship, I refer, by permission, to the work recently completed for the Hon. B. W. Green.

GEORGE A. WRIGHT.
Get My Prices Before You Use Shingles

WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
European, \$1.00 per day and up
American, \$2.50 per day and up



Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in PHILADELPHIA

CHICHESTER PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND
Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES! Ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. TIME TRIED EVERYWHERE TESTED.

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A SAFE, CERTAIN REMEDY FOR SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Rare! Speedy! Satisfying. It is probably the most perfect and reliable of all female pills. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when received. Sample Free. If your druggist does not have them send your order to the UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. O'Donson

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
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DESIGNS
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & CO. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.
MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE Dr. Park's Herbs Tea will be sent to anyone who will write Dr. Park's Herbs Tea, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. This old established preparation has achieved a large sale on account of its great merit in all cases of Catarrhs, Rheumatisms, Sick Headaches, Nervousness, Kidney and Liver trouble. Only 25 Cents.

Wife Got Tip Top Advice.

"My wife wanted me to take our boy to the doctor to cure an ugly boil," writes D. Frankel, of Stroud, Okla. "I said put Bucklen's Arnica Salve on it. 'She did so, and it cured the boil in a short time.' Quickest healer of Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings. Best Pile cure on earth. Try it. Only 25c at all druggists.

How to cure a cold is a question in which many are interested just now. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has won its great reputation and immense sale by its remarkable cure of colds. It can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Pure Water!

DRINK
Sizerville
Mineral
Water

Clean, Pure and Healthy.

We are prepared to furnish the citizens of Emporium this popular Water, either PLAIN OR CARBONATED, in bottles. Drop a postal card—we will do the rest. The analysis of the celebrated Sizerville Water has made it famous all over the country.

Orders may be left at Geo. F. Balcom store, or water may be purchased by the case at the same place.
Address,
Magnetic Mineral Water Co.,
SIZERVILLE, PA.

Reduction in Hardware

A big reduction of 20 per cent. will be made on all enamel and tin ware and in fact all articles in the hardware line. Save a dollar here on every five dollar purchase. A trial will convince you.

F. W. Dininny

BROAD STREET.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R.

Taking effect Aug. 22, 1909.

STATIONS.	EASTWARD.				
	6	10	2	4	18
Port Allegany, Lv.	6:10	A. M.	10:37	7:12	9:00
Chemical Works, ..	2:33	A. M.	10:37	7:12	9:00
Shurtville, ..	2:44	11:48	7:22	9:11	
Roulette, ..	2:56	11:57	7:30	9:23	
Knowlton's, ..	3:06	12:01	7:40	9:33	
Mink, ..	3:16	12:07	7:40	9:33	
Olmsted, ..	3:18	12:11	7:44	9:37	
Coudersport, (Ar.)	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
North Coudersport, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Frank's, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Coleburg, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Seven Bridges, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Raymond's, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Gold, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Newfield Junction, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Perkins, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Crowell's, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	
Ulysses, ..	3:18	12:20	7:52	9:45	

STATIONS.	WESTWARD.		
	3	1	5
Port Allegany, ..	2:10	8:50	5:10
Chemical Works, ..	2:10	8:50	5:10
Burtville, ..	1:57	8:37	4:57
Roulette, ..	1:50	8:11	4:50
Knowlton's, ..	1:45	8:00	4:45
Mink, ..	1:40	8:21	4:40
Olmsted, ..	1:35	8:21	4:35
Coudersport, (Lv.)	1:30	8:12	4:30
North Coudersport, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Frank's, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Coleburg, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Seven Bridges, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Raymond's, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Gold, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Newfield Junction, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Perkins, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Crowell's, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30
Ulysses, ..	1:30	8:12	4:30

Trains 1 and 2 run daily between Coudersport and Port Allegany, all other trains run week days only.
* Play stations. (Ar.) Trains do not stop.
* Telegraph offices.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R.R. points north and south. At R. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R.R. north for Gettysburg, south for Gettysburg and Addison. At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania R.R. north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smithport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn's R.R. points.
R. A. McCLEURE, Gen'l Mgr., Coudersport, Pa.

Muriel Weston's Awakening

On the night of the amateur performance in the village opera house Muriel Weston looked helplessly at the big box of make-up which had been placed at her disposal.

She took up a thick stick of cosmetic and its sweet, unguent odor sent a strange thrill through her; she inhaled a long breath and seemed suddenly to be transported into another world. With a sixth sense she seemed to feel herself in a mirrored, costume-strewn dressing room of a famous actress. A call boy was at her door with an exquisite floral tribute, one of many already in the room.

"How are you making out, Miss Weston?"

Muriel came quickly back to herself. It was the voice of Eric Mason who had come out from Broadway triumphs to help with the village benefit.

"I'm not making out," she opened the rude dressing room door that he might enter; "we have never used anything but burnt cork and rouge and I haven't the slightest idea where to put all these things." She pointed woe-folly to the big assortment.

"If you will allow me—"

"Oh, will you really be so kind as to make up my face?" she asked eagerly. "I do so want to look pretty—just scores of my friends are going to be here tonight."

"Pretty! Miss Weston, you are a most beautiful little creature as you are."

Perhaps Eric Mason never acted better than he did that evening in the country opera house when he portrayed the lover of Muriel Weston. Had the girl gone through her part like an automaton her audience would have liked her none the less. As it was, she acted it with indifferent talent.

It was toward the climax of their scene that Mason felt himself being carried along on a current of emotion. He knew that when the time came for him to take the heroine in his arms before the last curtain it would be no mere acting on his part. He swung her around from the audience and bent over her upturned face until their lips met. The curtain of the little old theater refused its instantaneous drop and Eric was compelled to hold the picture until he felt Muriel tremble.

When the audience was at last hidden Muriel, hot and breathless, broke from him and ran into the wings, her anger at so white a heat that it seemed hours before she would come before the curtain and acknowledge the applause.

Muriel went home from the theater without so much as a glance in his direction and next morning he returned to the city knowing that he was leaving behind him all that could ever make life dear to him. He reasoned, with his great love for her and felt that he was doing the right thing in leaving her among her own people.

A hundred times during the past three years Mason had been on the verge of throwing aside a now brilliant career and seeking, in a small village, the girl whom he had never forgotten, but some hidden force held him on the ascending path of fame.

He was in his dressing room wondering if Leah Wood, his leading woman, had recovered from the fainting spell which had almost stopped the second act. There was only the third and last act, yet it was a big one and she seemed scarcely able to drag through her part. He heard the curtain rise and supposed Miss Wood had recovered. She had two good scenes before his entrance.

He sat up, listening. There was a thunder of applause which outshone any she had ever hoped for. He believed that he must look to his laurels or his leading lady would have them for her own. Or perhaps the audience had recognized the fact that she was working under a strain and was applauding her grit.

It was almost time for Mason's entrance and as he descended the winding stairway to the wings, the voice of his heroine reached him. It was not the voice of Leah Wood. Then it was that he heard one of the stage hands remark:

"Collapsed in her dressing room and they had to rush for her understudy!"

His entrance cue followed upon the girl turning her back and it was to a vaguely familiar outline that he addressed his lines. She turned to face him and Muriel Weston stood before him. He did not miss a line, so trained in his part was he, but through the long, big act he had no conscious knowledge of what he was doing.

They had no chance to speak behind the scenes. When one was off the other was on, but in a subtle way it was given to Mason's understanding that this meeting had been one which Muriel Weston had worked for with indefatigable bravery. That her goal had been this place at his side was a startling fact.

Muriel remained calm until she found herself alone with Eric Mason behind some protecting properties.

"Muriel—"

She tried to look indignantly surprised, but failed, and the long lashes hid her expression.

"Dear—you came to meet me half way—tell me you did?" Mason's voice shook with the greatness of his happiness.

"You awakened me—that night," she said simply. "I could do nothing but follow you."

"Come," he said.

HE LAUGHS LAST

Justina would smile to herself whenever she saw him going by. She knew her own town well enough to be sure that he was having a hard time in winning its favor and in persuading his brother physicians that he was worthy of his profession. But even if she had not known what she did his very appearance would have betrayed the situation to her, for his coat was too thin for that weather and his hat only endured because obviously when bought it had been the best of its kind to be had.

Justina did not know how she got her cold; it must have come to her, she said. At any rate she was wholly unprepared for the very worst attack of influenza she had ever had in her life.

Her father telephoned for Doctor Klip, but he was out of town.

He was just deciding that he would call Doctor Bates, when he glanced from a window and saw Doctor Dreer—Justina's little doctor—going by with his new medicine case in his hand. Not waiting for Justina's approval or objection, he rushed out after him.

"Doc! Hello, doc!"

So it was Doctor Dreer after all! He came in quietly without the least embarrassment or hesitation. He sat down beside Justina and took her hand. His manner was calmly professional. And his hand was not cold. Indeed, it was a very nice hand, not too white, but well kept. Neither was his voice nasal. Justina could have jumped when she heard it, for he really had one of the lowest, pleasantest voices she had ever heard.

Take it all in all, the little doctor looked and behaved very well at close range and Justina, who was not too ill to be observing, was favorably impressed with him. She smiled when he gave Ellen explicit orders for making a poultice and saw for once how that authority of the household condescended to obey.

Of course, Doctor Dreer cured Justina. After Justina was well she did not, of course, see him, save as she met him unexpectedly on the street. It amused her always to see how he would flush at the sight of her. He seemed suddenly to get more business.

Winter went slowly, but there came a radiant April, ushered in by the new motor, a magnificent thing of red and gold, equipped after the manner of the most expensive horseless vehicle.

It chanced one fine afternoon in June, when Justina was alone, that the car balked suddenly two miles from town. It would not budge an inch. Justina waited and scanned the deserted road in the hope that somebody would come and rescue her. And then she saw him jogging toward her behind the old gray horse—Doctor Dreer, of all people in the world. He leaned out to look at her as he approached. Then suddenly he stopped the horse, sprang out, and came toward her on foot.

"Dear Doctor Dreer; good kind Doctor Dreer, does a sick automobile come within the scope of your abilities?"

"I'm afraid not. What's the matter here?" He casually inspected the car.

"I see." The doctor nodded thoughtfully. "You'll let me take you home, won't you? I was going up here to make a call, but it can wait. I'm afraid," he said as he led up the horse and helped her to step from the car into his buggy, "that you'll find this a very slow way to travel. The car will have to stand where it is until you can send someone back after it. It won't be disturbed. This road isn't traveled much, you know."

"You have come very opportunely," Justina said, feeling deeply grateful. She thought he seemed pleased to have her there beside him. She herself was not displeased. And she liked his eyes.

It seemed a short distance back into town, even though the gray horse did move so slowly. There they found a man who undertook to go and bring home the car.

"You used to laugh at me when I went by," he said, apropos of nothing. "I didn't know you then," Justina hastened to vindicate herself.

After that people had a way of drawing aside so that Doctor Dreer and Justina might always be together. It was so obviously their wish. For Doctor Dreer suddenly had begun to receive a great deal of flattering attention. His practice, too, was growing enormously. Yet he found time to spend many evenings with Justina on the big veranda where no one was likely to intrude.

"I thought," she said after a long silence one never to be forgotten evening, "that you were never going to ask me to marry you."

"I was afraid to," said the little doctor. "You know as well as I that my prospects didn't warrant my making love to the loveliest girl in town. Did you know, dear, that I fell in love with you the first time I ever passed your house, and, changing to glance sideways, saw you in the window laughing at me?"

"I fell in love with you," admitted Justina sweetly. "The day the car broke down and you came to my rescue. I thought then that since you seemed so good in an emergency you would be a very convenient person to have."

"I see. For better or worse," finished the doctor.

PATENTS

Prize Offers from Leading Manufacturers

Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

GREELEY & McINTIRE

PATENT ATTORNEYS
WASHINGTON, D. C.

H. S. LLOYD

The First Requisite



Come in and let us show you our line of the justly popular EATON CRANE & PIKE papers.

H. S. LLOYD, Masonic Block

in letter writing is that the paper used be above criticism.

Your stationery should reflect your taste, character and refinement, and convey your personality.

The Eaton, Crane Pike Writing Paper are always the first choice of discriminating people. They are by far the finest social correspondence papers made. They are first in quality, and absolutely correct in style. Their artistic and painty boxing adds much to their general attractiveness.

Slightly used pianos are selling for less than they originally cost new at the factory.

Second-hand pianos, many of which are the same as new, sell fast at practically one-half what the same instruments regularly bring as new

Chickering's, Knabes, Hardmans, Grands, Uprights and Player-pianos included.

The one big opportunity had each year to buy the world's best pianos at factory cost—plus selling expense.

The one big feature of this, as well as of all our previous Annual Clearing Sales, is the opportunity it offers in used and second hand pianos.

This year's opportunities are unusually rich, from the fact that the past season was a large one in Grands and player-pianos. Last year we sold more than twice over—as many Grands and Player-pianos as we ever sold in any previous year. As a result—we got in scores of fine pianos which were taken in as a part payment. Dozens of these instruments are as good as new. Many of them are practically new. Many of them are products of the best makers—and as is apparent that these come from the wealthiest and most cultured homes—it can readily be seen, in a general way, what an excellent condition they are in.

Included in this sale as nearly as we can figure from the stock sheets of our 12 stores, are

30 used Grands.
25 used Player-pianos.
200 used Upright pianos.
800 second-hand pianos.

Thus affording a choice such as has never before been offered in any single piano sale.

If a purchaser is considering "quality," "actual worth" and "cheapness," in price" more than he is "newness," he can pick up a bargain among these which will actually save him half his intended piano investment.

High Priced Pianos

We have each year also made it a rule to include all extremely high priced instruments in this sale—and this year is no exception. The pianos referred to are mostly Grands and player-pianos—and a small sprinkling of Uprights. These were bought to "Tone Up" our stocks. They represent the extreme of the piano maker's art. In some instances—there has never been but the one instrument of

the kind made. Many are shown in Period designs, such as Louis XVI, Renaissance, First Empire, Mission, etc.

If there are those who desire something out of the ordinary in a piano, who are practically unlimited as to price, but, who are at the same time, willing that their money should go as far as it will—there are some 40 instruments included in this sale at a trifle above factory cost that are simply irresistible.

Prices and Terms

Prices during this, as well as all similar previous sales, are substantially—factory cost, with selling expense added.

In some instances even selling expense is eliminated, the instruments being marked at bare factory cost, or a very little above.

Terms during this sale are spot cash or its equivalent.

The inducement to buy is had in the low prices—not in easy terms.

We are willing, however, to extend reasonable terms, such as 6, 8, 12 or up to 18 months' time, with the understanding, of course, that interest will be charged upon all unpaid amounts at the rate of 6 per cent.

Out-of-Town Customers

During this sale, as in previous years, stock sheets are exchanged each week with all of our 12 stores, so that each and every store knows what pianos are available at each of our other stores.

We can thus furnish out-of-town buyers with authentic lists of all instruments included in the sale, a brief description and photographs of the instruments, together with prices—so that those living at points inaccessible to one of our stores can buy as intelligently as though they were selecting the pianos directly upon our floors. Write at once.

W. F. Frederick Piano Co.

635-637 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

If you have anything to be printed bring it to this office.

WHATS NICER THAN A FINE NEW RANGE



JUST ASK YOUR WIFE IF SHE WOULDN'T LIKE TO HAVE A NEW RANGE? SHE'LL LIKE THE KIND WE SELL. COME AND SEE, WE HAVE THE BEST.

WE CARRY A FINE LINE OF HEATING STOVES FOR ALL KINDS OF FUEL. ESPECIALLY A FINE LINE OF WOOD AND COAL HEATERS.

A FULL LINE OF BASKETS AND MEASURES FOR ALL PURPOSES.

A FULL LINE OF GAS HOSE, COAL PAILS AND AMMUNITION OF ALL KINDS.

Plumbing, Tinning, Steam and Hot Water Heating a Speciality.

The Most Complete Line of Hardware

Never has our establishment been better able to meet the demands of the trade than at present. We have the largest and most complete line of everything that should be found in a first-class hardware store. Drop in and see us—no harm done if you do not purchase.

F. V. HEILMAN & CO.

Next door to Geo. J. LaBar's Furniture Store.

DOMESTIC DIPLOMACY

Joyce swung jauntily into the dining room, took from his wife's lips the usual peck and, seating himself at the table, was soon doing justice to the dainty meal she had prepared for him. He kept up a stream of conversation and was busy with a detailed description of how he had secured an order for his house in spite of the best efforts of a rival concern to land it, when it suddenly dawned upon him that he was not getting the attention that his story merited. Then it crept into his mind that all his remarks had been answered in monosyllables.

"Are you sick, dear?" he asked his wife.

"No." The answer was brief enough.

"Worried about Johnnie again?"

"No."

Joyce began to think in earnest. In all the ten years of their married life he had never known his wife to be so economical of words unless she had reached the stage where she was too angry to talk.

"Did things go wrong today, little woman?" he asked in his tenderest one.

"Nothing went wrong today, thank you," freely.

Joyce knew now that the partner of his sorrows was really angry. Freezing politeness was a sure sign of anger with his wife.

"Are you having trouble with the girl?"

"The girl is a jewel, Mr. Joyce."

"Then, if nothing is wrong, for the love of Mike, grin and show your teeth."

Joyce was getting nettled.

"I might grin and show my teeth till doomsday and you would not notice them."

"So," thought Joyce, "that's it, is it?"

Now he had the key to the situation! Mrs. Joyce had bought a new gown, or some other fling, and he had not noticed it. Joyce's absent-mindedness was only equalled by his lack of observation. He had been badgered by his friends so much about his failings that he tried to keep all knowledge of them from his wife.

"So you thought I didn't notice it, did you, little girl?" he said, with an air of gallantry.

"Well, when you catch Louie T. Joyce overlooking any bet like that, just put it down in your diary that he's asleep."

"But you never mentioned it," Mrs. Joyce, though visibly mollified, was still a little vexed.

"Of course I didn't mention it. Would you have me come in and shout about it like a schoolboy?"

"No-o, but you might have said something about it. You might have let me know whether you liked it or not."

All this time Joyce had been looking his wife over to see if he could discover the new thing she had on, but her attire looked as usual to him.

He came out of his abstraction to hear his wife say: "Do you think it suits my complexion?"

Ah! Now he had it! It was her dress!

"That dress is just too corking for anything, dear. You know I always liked you in yellow; it sets off your brown eyes so well, and—"

"Always is a good word," his wife cut in, "seeing that I have worn this dress for two years. But what has that got to do with it?"

"In bad again!" thought Joyce, mentally kicking himself.

"Well, it has really nothing to do with it, I suppose," he said, "but I'd like to know since when a fellow has been barred from complimenting his wife if she looks particularly sweet, just because she isn't wearing a new gown?"

The indignation in Joyce's voice was as strong as if he meant it.

"Oh, of course, dear," said his wife. "I did not mean to offend you, but I was wondering if you'd like it with my light hair."

Joyce grabbed at the hint like the proverbial drowning man at a straw. What an idiot he was not to have noticed that ribbon thing and buckle arrangement on her hair!

"Your hair, my dear, looks lovely, as I have often remarked, whether it is adorned or worn plain, but I think you ought to have another one for the—er—other side."

Joyce patted himself on the back for that clever speech.

"Louie Joyce!" His wife was surprised. He could see that. "What in the world could I do with another one, and how in the name of common sense could I adorn my hair with it?"

Plainly Joyce was out of his depth.

"Of course, you dear little goose," he said, "I don't mean for you to wear it on your head, but I want you to have another one—or anything else you want. So I'm going to write you out a check and you can go downtown tomorrow and spend the money."

"But, dear—"

"Not another word about it! I am running this show. If I want my wife to spend a little money I guess she can do it."

Then his wife put her arms around his neck and nestled her face against his as she said: "You wise old owl, I was trying to surprise you, but it seems I never can."

"No, you can't fool papa," Joyce said. This very airily, while to himself he said: "Now, what in the world did she get?"

Meanwhile his wife, with her cheek pressed against his, was thinking: "I'm so glad he likes this new green rug in the dining room."

The Man She Hated

Miss Carrie Thornton and her mother were at the theater. They had bought their seats at the last moment, but they were good ones. They were comfortably seated, and the curtain was about to go up, when an usher and a gentleman came down the aisle and paused before them, and speaking to the daughter the official said:

"Beg pardon, madam, but you have this gentleman's seat."

"It can't be. Here is my coupon."

"But he has one also. There has been some mistake at the box office."

"Which shall not incommode the ladies," added the gentleman as he turned away.

Two weeks later Miss Carrie took the train for a suburban town to visit a girl friend. She reached the depot with a few minutes to spare and sat down in the waiting room. In a way she realized that she sat down beside a man, the room being crowded, but she paid no sort of attention to him. When the man with the megaphone called out her train she rose in haste to go to the gates.

"Beg pardon," said a voice at her elbow, "but I think this belongs to you."

It was the man of the theater, and he held out the shopping bag she had left on the seat in her haste.

"Thank you," was her curt answer.

"And this," he said, holding out her silver purse, which had been carelessly laid down.

This time she only nodded, and he saw a flash of vexation in her eyes.

Miss Carrie Thornton and her young lady friend, at the latter's home, had revived the ancient game of croquet and were playing it on the lawn which ran down to the highway. In making a vigorous strike at a ball Miss Carrie's opponent lost her hold on the mallet and Miss Carrie was knocked senseless.

There was weeping and wailing and wringing of hands when an auto made its appearance and came to a stop. The gentleman sitting beside the chauffeur saw that an accident had happened, and he came to the rescue. Miss Carrie was lifted up in his strong arms and carried into the house and was found to be more frightened than hurt. She might have a headache for two or three days and then be all right. She opened her eyes just as the gentleman bowed himself out.

"That man again! That man!" was her tragic exclamation.

"How did he come here? What right has he to say that I'm not hurt much? Oh, I hate him—hate him!"

"Why, dear," said her friend, "that is Professor Bannister, of our university."

"I don't care if he's the professor of peanut shucks! He knows I don't like him, and it was a piece of impudence his coming along here."

After a week, and after her convalescence was complete, her girl friend was sent uptown for certain paints and patterns. They had planned to decorate the ceiling of the dining room. With their down and an old dress on and a towel tied around her for an apron, Miss Carrie decided to make a commencement during her chum's absence. The cook brought in the stepladder and stood by to hold it, and the artist began work. She had become very much interested when a voice from the floor beneath reached her ears:

"I beg pardon, but you did not hear my ring? I left a book here the other day, I think."

That man again! That Professor Bannister! And he was smiling and bowing! And Miss Carrie Thornton, who hated him, was not only a scarecrow in appearance, but was perched on a stepladder like a goose roosting on a fence. She blushed. She stammered. She tried to say something, and then she tried to get down. Of course she fell, but she was not killed outright. But her feelings were hurt as he stepped forward and caught her in his arms and stood her on her feet and departed with that patronizing smile on his face.

When the ceiling had been finished and admired it was a long jaunt in the runabout. Things went well for a long 15 miles. Then an old cow brought a change. She figured that she could cross the road and bite at a bunch of grass and get back again before the machine got along. She was two seconds out of the correct calculation, as the professor of mathematics later informed her. Down went the cow, and over went the runabout, and of course the young ladies screamed for the police and all other departments within or outside of hearing.

And it was that man—that Professor Bannister—that impudent intruder—who came driving up in his auto to extend aid and sympathy and say:

"The machine is so badly broken that I will have to take you home in my auto."

"I—I will walk!" sobbed Miss Carrie.

"But I won't, for I can't with this sprained ankle," protested the other.

"There will be no walking," quietly announced the professor, and there wasn't.

That was only a little over a year ago, and if the society papers are right she is to become Mrs. Professor Bannister very soon now. No woman will hate a man unless she is later interested in him and is mad that she is interested.

Autumn Announcement

A Fine Line of Coats, Suits, Skirts and Shirtwaists, just received

NEW FURS

A large consignment of new furs that are now open for inspection.

A special discount of 10 per cent on regular price will be made to those purchasing within the next week. A small cash deposit will secure the furs. Call early.

H.A. Zarps & Co

The Imperial Kitchen Elevator

Holds Everything for the Table



It is out of sight and out of mind until you push the button, then immediately in reach, without physical effort. It changes ill health to good health, bad temper to a pleasant disposition.

The Cellar is the Best Place to Keep Things for the Table

Some one must fetch them and take them back again. It is back-breaking, time-consuming, devitalizing, routine work, and the energy expended shows no result.

CONSULT

FISHER & WRIGHT, District Agents, Emporium, Pa.

Reduction Sale on all Millinery



We have put our entire stock of Trimmed Hats and Tailored Hats on sale at 1-3 of former price.

All Wings and Fancy Feathers at 1-2 former price.

25 per cent. off on Willow Plumes.

We have some bargains in this line of goods.

We have a few of our Fine Pattern Hats which we will sell at a sacrifice.

LUDLAM'S.

COMPETITION DEAD!

AT

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WEST FOURTH ST.,
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NOTICE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE LINE of GENERAL MERCHANDISE in COUNTY

OUR MOTTO:---Good and Reliable Goods at Moderate Prices.

Groceries

Canned goods, strictly pure, conforming with the pure food law, consisting of Tomatoes, Peaches, Pears, Succotash and Corn, Corned and Dried Beef, Veal Loaf, Salmon, Sardines in oil and mustard, Pickles by the keg or in bottles, all kinds of Fish, by the piece or pail, Hams, Bacon and Salt Pork, or anything you desire in the Grocery line; also Hay, Feed, Oats, Straw and Flour.

Clothing

Our stock of Underwear is complete. National Wool, Fleece lined and Ballbrigan Shirts and Drawers which cannot be surpassed in price or durability. Our line of Overalls, Over Jackets, Pants, Work and Dress Shirts, Wool and Cotton Socks, Gloves and Mitts, will surprise you in price and quality.

Shoes and Rubbers

Men and Boys' work and dress Shoes, Ladies and Children's shoes, Complete line and all sizes. Rubbers of all kind for Ladies, Children and Lumbermen's.

Dry Goods

Cannot be surpassed in this line. Have everything from a darning needle to a sewing machine. Our line of Embroideries and Insertions are complete. Come look our stock over and be convinced.

Hardware

Axes, Shovels, Hinges, Hammers, Hatchets, all kinds and sizes of Nails and Spikes. Our Tinware, etc., consists of Boilers, Milk Pans, Tin Cups, Wash Basins. Full stock of Lumberman's Supplies, Lever Stocks, Neck Yokes, Axe and Pick Handles, Spuds, Mauls, Grabs, etc.

We appreciate all orders and shall endeavor to give our immediate and prompt attention and give you as good service and as reliable goods in the future as we have in the past. Phone orders receive our prompt attention.

Yours truly,

C. B. HOWARD & CO.

Her Too Kind Friend

"What a beautiful sable scarf!" said one of Elsie Baker's friends. "Did you get it in Europe or did Santa Claus bring it to you?"

"I got it in quite a different way from either of those you suggest," said the owner of the scarf.

"It is a perfect beauty," declared the appreciative friend.

"I only wish," said Elsie, sadly, "that it wasn't so elegant. There is a story that goes with the scarf."

"You know I had been saving my money for ages for a European trip and the last of September the manager of our office gave me an eight-weeks' leave of absence. Well, I gayly left Chicago one chilly evening. You have no idea, Bess, how often I've regretted that evening wasn't warm. If it had been I should have been saved a world of worry and expense."

"My one wealthy friend, Mrs. Barclay, was among those who came to the station to see me off. She wore a beautiful fur scarf. It was so pretty and becoming that I admired it openly. To my great surprise, she removed it from her own neck and threw it around mine."

"You must take it, Elsie," she said. "It will be just the thing on the ship."

"Of course," I protested, but she insisted that I would need it. She simply wouldn't allow me to decline it, and I could only accept her kindness gratefully.

"By the time I arrived in New York there was a decided change in the weather. The morning I went down to the steamer it was so warm that I couldn't even wear my serge traveling coat. In my excitement over the new scenes about me I went to the ship very early and had the fun of watching the other passengers come aboard. It wasn't until a delicate old woman, wrapped in furs, came up the gang-plank that I thought of the sable scarf. Then I realized with sickening clearness that I had left it in my room in the hotel!"

"I rushed to the first man I saw who had brass buttons and asked how long it would be before we should sail. He said we'd go in about an hour. I flew down the gang-plank and called wildly to a taxi chauffeur who was just leaving after bringing a party to the boat. I told him that if he would take me to the hotel and back in three-quarters of an hour I'd give him two dollars in addition to the regular fare. He whirled me away and, to my great relief, I recovered the scarf."

"We got back to the ship in less than 45 minutes—and then we didn't sail until night!"

"Think of all the money I had wasted on that unnecessary cab! But that was just the beginning of a long series of mishaps with that ill-fated scarf."

"I wore it on top of a bus in London and a portly man, forcing his way by me to take his seat, brushed it off my shoulders and it fell to the pavement. I stopped the bus and, descending hastily to the street, caught my skirt and tore the braid off and tripped myself in it as I started to run back half a block to get the scarf. A big London bobby helped me to my feet and picked up the fur. Then he sternly told me to be more careful, meanwhile staring at me quite suspiciously."

"Things like that were always happening to me throughout the trip. Every recollection I have of my travels is fraught with some trying experience with that scarf. But the grand finale was on the voyage home."

"One frightfully windy day the scarf was blown off my steamer chair, where I had left it while taking my morning walk. The last I saw of it the horrid thing was sliding down the steep incline of the deck under the rail into the ocean!"

"Couldn't you catch it?"

"I tried to, frantically, but the sea was so rough that I couldn't run. There was no one near to rescue the fur, so it was lost at sea."

"The first thing I did after I got home was to borrow money to buy another scarf for Mrs. Barclay. I don't mind telling you that in consequence I shall be financially embarrassed for some time."

"I got a sable scarf as near like the other as possible, paying a slightly reduced price with the condition that the purchase was not to be returned or exchanged under any circumstances. Then I went to see Mrs. Barclay."

"As I started to give her the scarf she said: 'Why, Elsie, my dear child, that scarf is yours, not mine. Didn't you understand that I meant you to keep it as a gift from me?'"

"Really, Bess, it was hard for me to look properly grateful. In fact, it was all I could do to keep from saying, bitterly: 'Why didn't you tell me so in the first place?'"

"I don't wonder that you were angry," said the sympathetic friend.

Just a Chance.

"Freddie, you'd better take out an accident policy."

"Oh, don't you know, I'm very careful about trucks and motors."

"Still, some day a thought might strike you."

Legal Impossibility.

"What do you think of a boy only nineteen becoming a drum major?"

"Couldn't be."

"But I tell you, he is."

"I tell you he isn't. How can a minor be a major?"

LUCILE'S DIARY

When I learned last week that Miss Van Rensselaer of New York was visiting Mary Townsend I decided to give a bridge luncheon in her honor.

"We needn't have a caterer," I said to mother, who, as usual, objected on the score of expense, to my entertaining. "I wish to have just a quiet, informal little affair and I really think that Cousin Fannie's delicious cooking is more elegant than anything we could get from a caterer."

"But Fannie intended going out to your Uncle John's this week," protested mother. "I suppose I could get up the lunch myself."

"Indeed, you couldn't," I replied. "I want you to be dressed in your gray satin and help me receive and entertain the guests, as good form dictates that a mother should. Cousin Fannie won't in the least mind postponing her visit to the farm. She wouldn't be so selfish as to go when we need her so much at home, would you, dear Cousin Fannie?" I asked, as she entered the room where mother and I were talking.

Although mother protested that she must not change her plans for us, Cousin Fannie, after I had told her how much I disliked having mother cook—for it always makes her so unbearably hot and flustered—said she would give up her trip to Uncle John's place for the present.

I really felt that I had done her a good turn by inducing her to stay at home, for it must be dreary in the country now.

As soon as I had set the day for the party and had telephoned my invitations I went out to Frances Marsden's, for in looking over the linen for the luncheon a happy idea had occurred to me.

"I happen to remember," I said to Frances, "that you have some handsome napkins, which match our tulip pattern tablecloth. I wonder if you will lend them to me for a little bridge luncheon I am going to give for Miss Van Rensselaer."

"Oh, are you going to entertain for her?" asked Frances. "Of course, you may take the napkins. I'll be glad to help you in any way I can. I shall be so pleased to meet Miss Van Rensselaer, for I've heard she is most interesting."

I can't understand why Frances should have been so gauche as to assume that she was to be invited. It was very awkward for me to have to explain that I was asking only girls. Her manner of staring at me in cold surprise did not make it any easier for me.

"But, dear," I said, in conclusion, "if any one of the girls can't come I'll make an exception and have you, even if you are married."

"That's remarkably kind of you, Lucile," she answered, "but now that I think of it I'm quite certain I shall be engaged on the day of your luncheon. Here are the napkins. I'm sure that I don't have to tell you that I am very choice of my best linen, which was part of my wedding outfit."

"I shall take the best possible care of them," I rejoined, pleasantly, though I did think it rather unmannerly of her to remind me to be careful of things that I borrowed. Poor Frances is occasionally crude in some of the little things of life that really count so much.

"Lucile," remonstrated mother when I showed her the napkins, "why did you get these? Ours are good enough, even if they don't match the cloth, and I'm sure that Tilly can never from these to suit Mrs. Marsden, who is very fastidious."

"Now, mother, please don't borrow trouble about that, for I shall take all the responsibility," I said, in the gentle, reassuring tone that I am cultivating.

"Surely you don't think you can iron them yourself," said mother.

"Just leave the matter to me," I smiled in answer.

The morning after the luncheon, which was completely successful, I sent the napkins to a steam laundry with father's shirts and collars. When they came back Saturday I took them right over to Frances, who untied the package at once.

"Why, Lucile, what's this?" she asked, in a horrified tone. "They have ink marks on them!"

I was much surprised to see father's three initials printed in indelible ink on each napkin.

"Oh, dear!" I said. "How absurd of those laundry people! I never thought of their doing such a thing. How very annoying!"

"Annoying! I should say it is annoying," snapped Frances, fairly glaring at me over the napkins.

She appeared so frightfully upset that I thought she would be better alone, so I quickly took my leave. She scarcely looked up as I said good-by.

What a mistake it is for people to make such tragedies of the small mishaps of life! I think it indicates a narrow nature. It certainly shows a sad lack of poise.

An Apt Description.

"Ever see a nermal, Jim?" asked Dusty Rhodes, as he threw himself down on the sands alongside of a brother hobo.

"Yass," said Jim.

"What did she look like?" asked Dusty.

"Oh, I d'no—rather like a lady out decollety, with a hobble skirt around her propeller," said Jim.—Harper's Weekly.

Speedy Relief From Kidney Trouble.

"I had an acute attack of Bright's disease and inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and dizziness," says Mrs. Cora Thorp, Jackson, Mich. "A bottle of Foley's Kidney Remedy overcame the attack, reduced the inflammation, took away the pain and made the bladder action normal. I wish everyone could know of this wonderful remedy. For sale by Emporium Drug Co."

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Liniment and bound on to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

When her child is in danger a woman will risk her life to protect it. No great act of heroism or risk of life is necessary to protect a child from croup. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger is avoided. For sale by all dealers.

Backache, Rheumatism, Nervousness.

Mean disordered kidneys. Foley's Kidney Pills have helped your neighbors; they will help you. Mrs. Wm. Langgaus, Williamsport, Pa., says, "For five or six years I had kidney trouble and rheumatism and suffered untold agony and used to have nervous spells so bad I could not sleep at night. Foley's Kidney Pills were recommended and I began taking them. I used to have very severe backaches and after taking these pills a short time my backache left me, my nervousness disappeared. My rheumatism has passed away and where I used to feel miserable and all played out I now feel as well as I ever did in my life and am fully cured of all my kidney trouble. Sold by Emporium Drug Co."

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

Coughs, Colds, CROUP, Whooping Cough

This remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Price 25 cents, large size 50 cents.

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Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-ly.

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MAY GOULD, TEACHER OF PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music, Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this place.

THE NEW ALPINE HOUSE,
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W. H. BAGLEY, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations in every particular. This old and popular house has been thoroughly refitted to meet every requirement of this rapidly growing town. Terms, reasonable. 45-ly.

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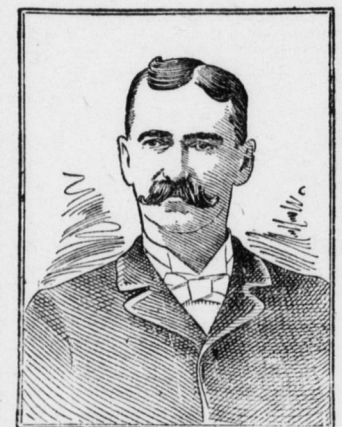
Good oil is a mighty factor in increasing speed and decreasing troubles. Waverly Special is ideal for either air-cooled or water-cooled cars. Absolutely free from carbon—light and thin—feeds easily—will not congeal.

Your dealer has it—if not, write to us. A test will convince you.

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LINCOLN'S Catarrh Balm

For Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Hawking, Spitting, Hay Fever, Sore Throat, Asthma and Grippe.



MINISTERS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND LINCOLN'S CATARRH BALM.

Rev. J. P. Pender, Blairsville, Pa.; Rev. S. L. Messenger, Trappe, Pa.; Rev. W. G. Brubaker, Phoenixville, Pa.; Rev. J. E. Freeman, Allentown, Pa.; Rev. D. P. Longsdorf, Weissport, Pa.; O. B. J. Haines, Druggist, Allentown, Pa.; Howard K. Moyer, Druggist, Quakertown, Pa., and R. D. Fraunfelder, Druggist, Easton, Pa., all say over their own signatures that they have used LINCOLN'S CATARRH BALM and give it their unqualified endorsement.

CATARRH, ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER CURED.

Wm. Heater, Allentown, Pa., writes: He suffered twelve years from Asthma and Catarrh, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

John MacGregor, Bridgeport, Pa., writes: That after suffering seven years with Catarrh and Hay Fever, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

CURED IN THREE WEEKS.

Chas. Kerler, Jr., Editor Courier, Blairsville, Pa., writes: That he suffered many years from a form of dry catarrh, the first application of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm gave wonderful relief and inside of three weeks he was entirely cured.

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RUDY'S Suppository

A cure guaranteed if you use Rudy's Pile Suppository. Dr. Matt. Thompson, Supr. Graduated School, Blairsville, Pa., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Brown, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McCall, Chambersburg, Pa., writes: "In a practice of 25 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson. CALL FOR FREE SAMPLE.

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For Every Living Thing on the Farm

Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics.

500 Page Book free, on the Treatment and Care of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs and Poultry, also Stable Chart to hang up, mailed free.

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- A. A. For FEVERS, Milk Fever, Lung Fever.
 - B. B. For SPRAINS, Lameness, Rheumatism.
 - C. C. For SORE Throat, Epizootic, Distemper.
 - D. D. For WORMS, Bots, Grubs.
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- At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. 60 cts. each.
- HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MEDICINE CO., Corner William and Ann Streets, New York.

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MOVES THE BOWELS IN THE MORNING

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SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer. Seeds, 12 varieties: Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 12 kinds; Turnips, 7 splendid; Onions, 5 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—12 varieties in all. GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.

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10-Pound Package \$2.00

Delivered by Prepaid Express.

Every housekeeper should read our free "Double Cream" Catechism. It tells how "Double Cream" is churned, of what it is churned, and why it is pure, sweet, and wholesome. This is the fancy table article which is taking the place of high-priced butter all over the country in cities, towns, and on the farm. Every package bears the U. S. inspection stamp. You may color it for home use so that even an expert can not tell it from gilt-edge creamery butter in color, aroma, flavor, and texture. Fill out this blank and mail to us at once.

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Please mail me your free "Double Cream" Catechism:

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Down go the Prices

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Ladies' Suits, Coats, Dresses

Special 1-2 Reduction in all Millinery.

Right now, is the best time of the whole Season to get a new Suit, Coat or Dress.

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Coppersmith's



When Enid Eloped

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

Alice Dorset, slim, fair and within three years of forty, turned suddenly upon hearing the click of the front gate; then her face paled. A messenger boy with a yellow envelope in his hand was coming up the path. Mrs. Dorset jumped quickly to her feet and hastened to answer the knock, not waiting for the tardy appearance of the maid.

"Something has happened to Enid—something has happened to Enid," kept running through her brain as she tore open the telegram with trembling fingers.

Then she read: "Come at once. Am in very compromising position. Manor Inn, Elmont, Enid."

"Only compromised," Mrs. Dorset breathed a deep sigh of relief before she rang for the maid.

"Emma, please pack my suit case," she commanded when the trim Emma stood before her. "I must take a short journey immediately."

With haste, she could catch a train out, which would get her into the little station about ten o'clock that night. The drive from there to the inn would mean another half hour at the outside. Mrs. Dorset was thankful that Enid had chosen a place familiar to her, for an escape.

Enid Dorset had been in boarding school for some six months and each hour of the past six months Mrs. Dorset had been in constant dread of her daughter's proclivities for getting herself into trouble. Enid, a beautiful sunbeam, reflecting the glorious beauty of her mother, seemed ever ready with a new entanglement for her mother's deft fingers to straighten.

"Thank goodness, she's safe and sound what ever else has happened," was the thought uppermost in Mrs. Dorset's mind as she pinned on a dainty toque of mouse-colored beaver. Her eyes were gray and luminous beneath its shelter and her cheeks were



"Enid, Darling!"

flushed with the haste of her movements. She slipped into the panvelvet coat that exactly matched the hat and was ready for the start.

When the train drew into the station at Elmont, one other passenger alighted. He was a clean-cut, handsome boy with perhaps twenty-one years to his credit.

In the dim light of the station platform Mrs. Dorset observed that the boy was met by a gentleman who descended from a large, double-seated sleigh and she overheard their greeting.

"Ned, my boy—this is rather an awkward affair but it's jolly of you to come and help me out." The older man was plainly embarrassed.

"I'm right at your service any time, dad," the boy laughed joyously. "Do we go straight to the inn?"

"Yes, I wonder if anyone else is going in our direction?"

In the true spirit of the country, John Allen looked about the station and spied Mrs. Dorset. He approached her and raised his hat.

"Madam, can I be of any service to you?"

"I heard you mention the inn," answered Mrs. Dorset with her appealing eyes meeting his, "and was about to get a conveyance."

"Which would be foolish when we are going straight there. If you will accept a seat in my sleigh—"

"Thank you, I will."

Alice Dorset was tucked into the back seat among many furs and they were off over the crisp snow.

When they drew rein at the inn door Ned Allen was ahead of his father in helping their fair passenger from her seat. There was a gleam of fun in his eyes when he heard his father's impatient order to the hostler.

It had not taken John Allen long to feel the magnetic attraction of the silent little traveler.

They entered the spacious hall with its blazing fire and simultaneously Alice Dorset and John Allen turned to look at one another. In his eyes a deep admiration sprang; in her's a half timid appreciation of his attraction.

Then, a cry from the far end of the long hall startled them.

"Mother, Mother!"

Mrs. Dorset rushed to the side of

AUDITORS' REPORT

OF CAMERON COUNTY FOR 1910

CHAS. J. HOWARD, County Treasurer, in account with Cameron County.

DR.

To balance Jan. 2, 1910.....\$ 2,674.53

To unseated tax 1908.....266.18

To unseated tax 1909.....3,593.31

To rec'd from W. E. Develing, Coll. 1910.....911.69

To rec'd from John Glenn, Coll. 1910.....4,136.47

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....968.86

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....451.14

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....2,654.07

To rec'd from S. D. McCoolle, Coll. 1910.....549.13

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....1,009.02

To rec'd from retail liquor license.....435.00

To rec'd from Dist. Atty. Comm. costs.....172.60

To rec'd from Clifton Whitmire, fine.....1.00

To rec'd from Vincente Quares, fine & costs.....114.60

To rec'd from Bocco Vonelli, fine & costs.....114.60

To rec'd from redemption county lands.....29.26

To rec'd from jury fee.....4.00

To rec'd from Geo. Trainor, back tax.....34

To rec'd from Shippen Twp bridge joists.....10.60

To rec'd from State per tax returns.....1,239.36

To rec'd from Thos. H. Brown, costs.....100.00

To rec'd from State Treas. act Agri. Assn.....185.62

To rec'd from State Treas. primary election.....349.08

To rec'd from bond No. 21.....2,500.00

To rec'd from bond No. 21.....1,009.02

To rec'd from interest on unseated tax.....161.55

By county orders paid.....\$21,339.57

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$18,265.04.....913.25

By balance.....\$ 70.00

By balance.....1,625.49

Balance due County.....\$23,839.57

1,625.49

CHAS. J. HOWARD, County Treasurer, in account with Special County.

BRIDGE BONDS.

DR.

To unseated tax 1908.....\$ 133.14

To unseated tax 1909.....1,796.76

To rec'd from Elhu Chadwick, Coll. 1910.....325.61

To rec'd from John Glenn, Coll. 1910.....733.33

To rec'd from W. E. Develing, Coll. 1910.....1,484.45

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....40.66

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....946.37

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....138.39

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....161.12

To rec'd from W. E. Develing, Coll. 1910.....154.87

To rec'd from interest on unseated tax.....\$573.66

By balance due County Treasurer.....\$ 75.69

By county orders paid.....4,900.00

By state tax on bonds held by county.....20.00

By interest on bonds held by county.....180.00

By balance.....\$5,372.66

By balance due.....178.34

Balance due Bridge Bonds.....\$5,550.99

178.34

CHAS. J. HOWARD, County Treasurer, in account with Special County.

COURT HOUSE BONDS.

DR.

To balance Jan. 2, 1910.....\$ 6,741.09

To unseated tax 1908.....53.25

To unseated tax 1909.....718.71

To rec'd from W. E. Develing, Coll. 1910.....138.39

To rec'd from John Glenn, Coll. 1910.....61.96

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....593.78

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....138.39

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....232.42

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....78.45

To rec'd from J. R. Batchelder, Coll. 1910.....16.27

To rec'd from interest on bonds.....180.00

By balance.....\$9,070.17

By paid interest on bonds.....\$ 800.00

By paid state tax on bonds.....80.00

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$2,250.00.....112.50

By balance.....7,073.72

Balance due Court House Bonds.....\$9,070.17

7,073.72

CHAS. J. HOWARD, County Treasurer, in account with the several Shippen Twp. Funds.

SHIPPEN ROAD.

DR.

To balance Jan. 2, 1910.....\$ 178.10

To unseated tax 1908.....178.10

To unseated tax 1909.....3,258.57

To unseated tax 1910.....1,303.45

By bal. due Co. Treas. from last rept.....\$ 7.54

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$1,291.97.....64.59

By orders paid.....214.60

By balance.....\$1,309.57

Balance due Shippen Road.....\$1,309.57

1,309.57

SHIPPEN SPECIAL ROAD.

DR.

To bal. Jan. 2, 1910.....\$ 3.93

To unseated tax 1908.....35.61

To unseated tax 1909.....651.70

By balance.....\$691.24

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$687.31.....\$ 34.37

By orders paid.....559.00

By balance.....\$ 97.87

Balance due Shippen Special Road.....\$691.24

97.87

SHIPPEN ROAD BOND.

DR.

To balance Jan. 2, 1910.....\$ 10.05

To unseated tax 1908.....71.25

To unseated tax 1909.....1,363.45

By balance.....\$1,384.75

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$1,374.70.....\$ 68.74

By orders paid.....1,235.00

By balance.....\$ 81.61

Balance due Shippen Road Bond.....\$1,384.75

81.61

SHIPPEN SCHOOL.

DR.

To unseated tax 1908.....\$ 178.10

To unseated tax 1909.....4,258.18

To unseated tax 1910.....855.39

To amount from dog fund.....56.69

By balance.....\$5,336.27

By bal. due Co. Treas. from last rept.....\$ 55.89

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$5,280.38.....\$ 263.48

By orders paid.....3,550.00

By balance.....\$1,886.90

By balance due Shippen School.....\$5,336.27

1,886.90

SHIPPEN SCHOOL BUILDING.

DR.

To balance Jan. 2, 1910.....\$ 999.52

To unseated tax 1908.....53.47

To unseated tax 1909.....97.61

By balance.....\$2,050.60

By bal. due Co. Treas. from last rept.....\$ 55.89

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$1,994.71.....\$ 99.74

By orders paid.....1,994.00

By balance.....\$2,099.63

To bal. due Shippen School Building.....\$2,050.60

99.63

SHIPPEN SCHOOL BOND.

DR.

To balance Jan. 2, 1910.....\$ 6.30

To unseated tax 1908.....106.83

To unseated tax 1909.....1,363.45

To unseated tax 1910.....171.08

By balance.....\$2,578.24

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$2,333.65.....\$ 111.68

By orders paid.....2,000.00

By balance.....\$2,789.92

To bal. due Shippen School Bond.....\$2,578.24

111.68

SHIPPEN POOR.

DR.

To balance Jan. 2, 1910.....\$ 343.19

To unseated tax 1908.....106.83

To unseated tax 1909.....1,363.45

To unseated tax 1910.....171.08

By balance.....\$2,578.24

By 5 per cent. comm. on \$2,333.65.....\$ 111.68

By orders paid.....2,000.00

By balance.....\$2,789.92

To bal. due Shippen School Bond.....\$2,578.24

111.68

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To unseated tax 1910.....171.08

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